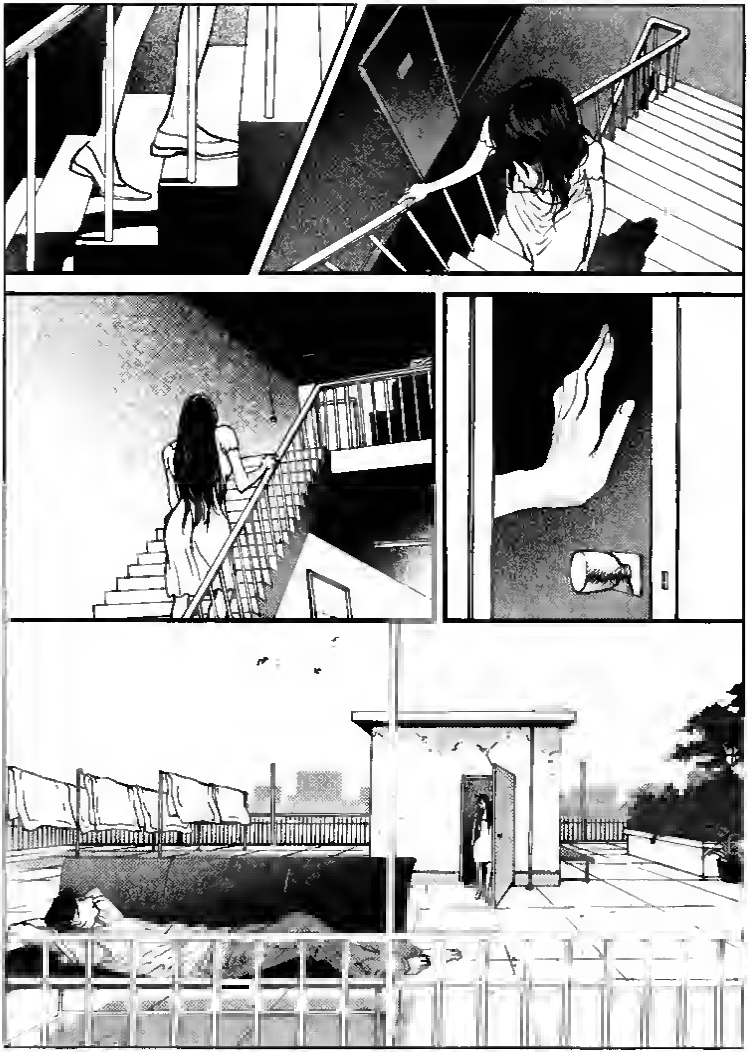
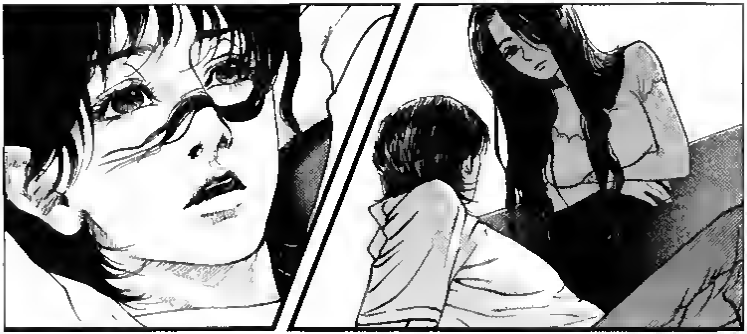
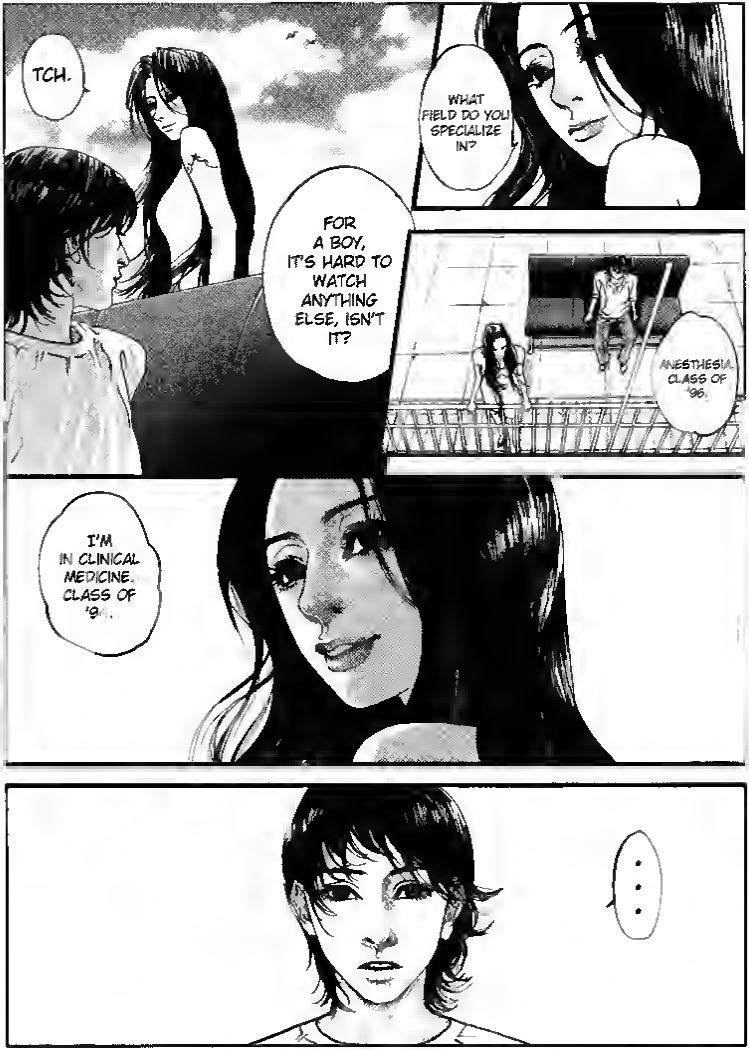
OUR OBSCURITY IN THIS MURKY WORLD...





...
HI
DO YOU LIKE THEM?
UMMM...


TCH.
WHAT FIELD DO YOU SPECIALIZE IN?
FOR A BOY, IT'S HARD TO WATCH ANYTHING ELSE, ISN'T IT?
ANESTHESIA CLASS OF '96.
I'M IN CLINICAL MEDICINE. CLASS OF '9...
...

MY NAME IS ZHANG QIAN!
WHAT'S WRONG? DO I HAVE SOMETHING ON MY MOUTH?

NO...
THEN, WHAT'RE YOU THINKING ABOUT?
HAVE YOU HEARD ABOUT ME BEFORE?
...
WHAT HAVE YOU HEARD?
IT IS SAID THAT IN THE CLINICAL MEDICINE SECTION, ZHANG QIAN WILL DO 'IT' FOR 10 KUAIS*

10 KUAIS = 1 EURO, 1.31 US $

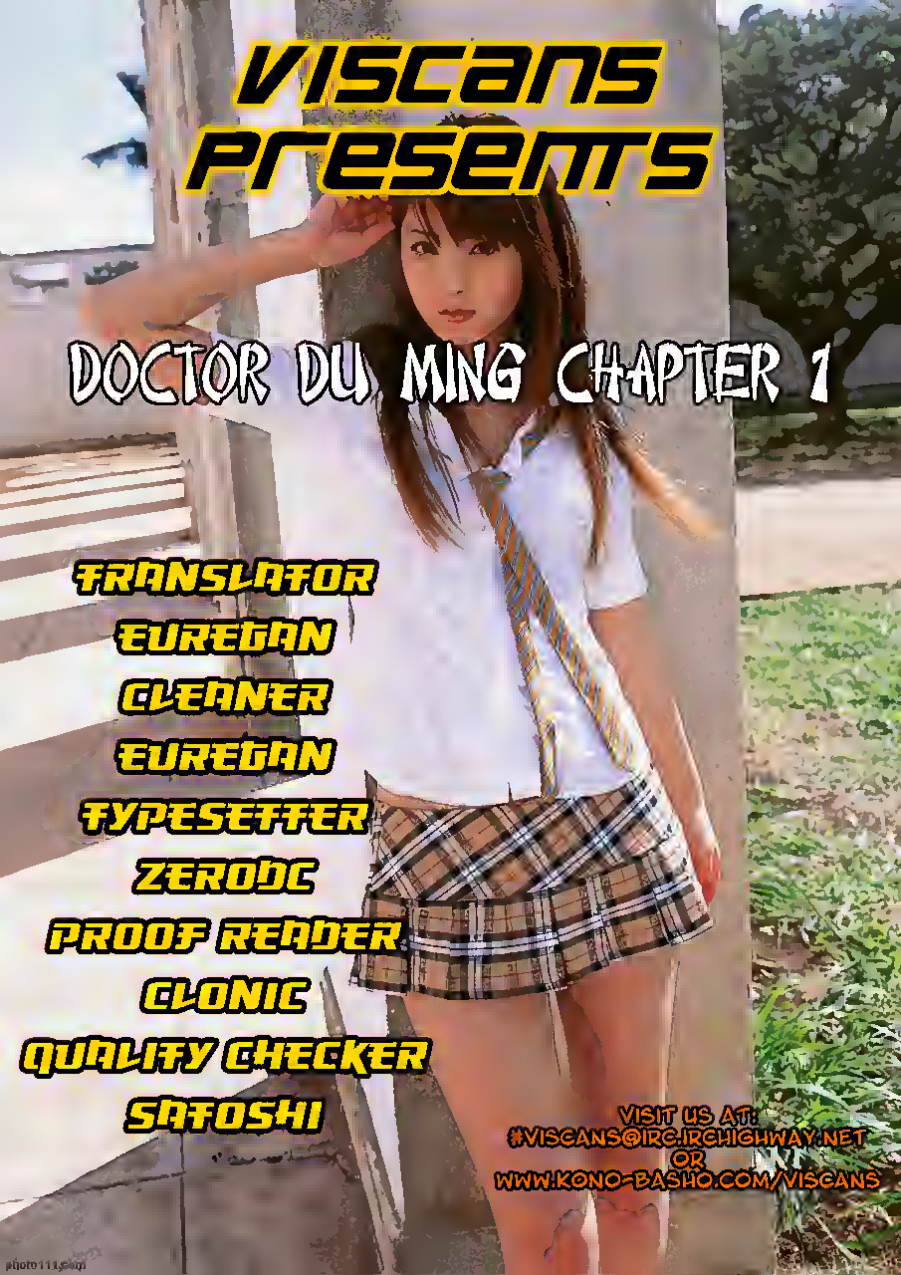
HEY!

WHAT DO YOU THINK?
...SHOULDN'T YOU BE IN A LECTURE THIS AFTERNOON?
TELL ME, NOVICE DOCTOR

YES
I HAVE AN ANATOMY CLASS.
THEN, WHAT ARE YOU DOING HERE?
I DON'T WANT TO SEE A CADAVER IN FORMALIN.
IT DISGUSTS ME, IT'S DIRTY.
DIRTY

*FORMALIN OR FORMALDEHYDE IS AN ORGANIC CHEMICAL USED FOR PREPERVATION OF BODIES AND OTHER BIOLOGICAL TISSUES

AROUND HERE...
...DO YOU KNOW ANYONE WHO ISN'T DIRTY?


VISCANS
PRESENTS
DOCTOR DU MING CHAPTER 1
TRANSLATOR
EUREGAN
CLEANER
EUREGAN
TYPESETTER
ZERODC
PROOF READER
CLONIC
QUALITY CHECKER
SATOSHI
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[PEOPLE'S HOSPITAL 03, C. CITY]
BIDI BIIIP!
BIDI BIIIP!
BIDI BIIIP!

BIDI BIIIP!
BIDI BIIIP!
OI, ANAESTHETIST.
YOU FELL ASLEEP DURING WORK AGAIN...

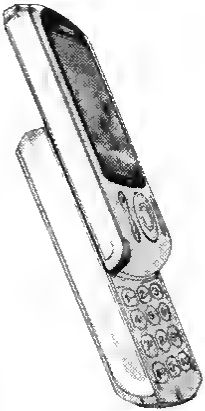
BIP

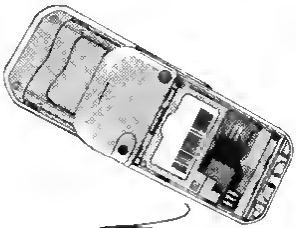
HELLO, DU MING?

WANG DONG CALLING! WE WERE IN THE SAME UNIVERSITY! I FINALLY GOT YOUR PHONE NUMBER

WELL, I HAVE A COUSIN WHO IS GOING TO HAVE AN OPERATION IN YOUR HOSPITAL, AND I HEARD YOU'LL BE THE ANESTHETIST TAKE GOOD CARE OF HIM!
...
AND, ERM... I HAVE A DINNER THIS EVENING WITH SOME FRIENDS DO YOU WANT TO COME ?
I DON'T HAVE MUCH TIME, SORRY
OKAY
THERE WILL BE OTHER OPORTUNITIES

AH... I CAME TO KNOW SOMETHING
... ZHANG QIAN...
THAT GIRL WHO STAYED AT SCHOOL...
SHE COMMITED SUICIDE LAST WEEK !





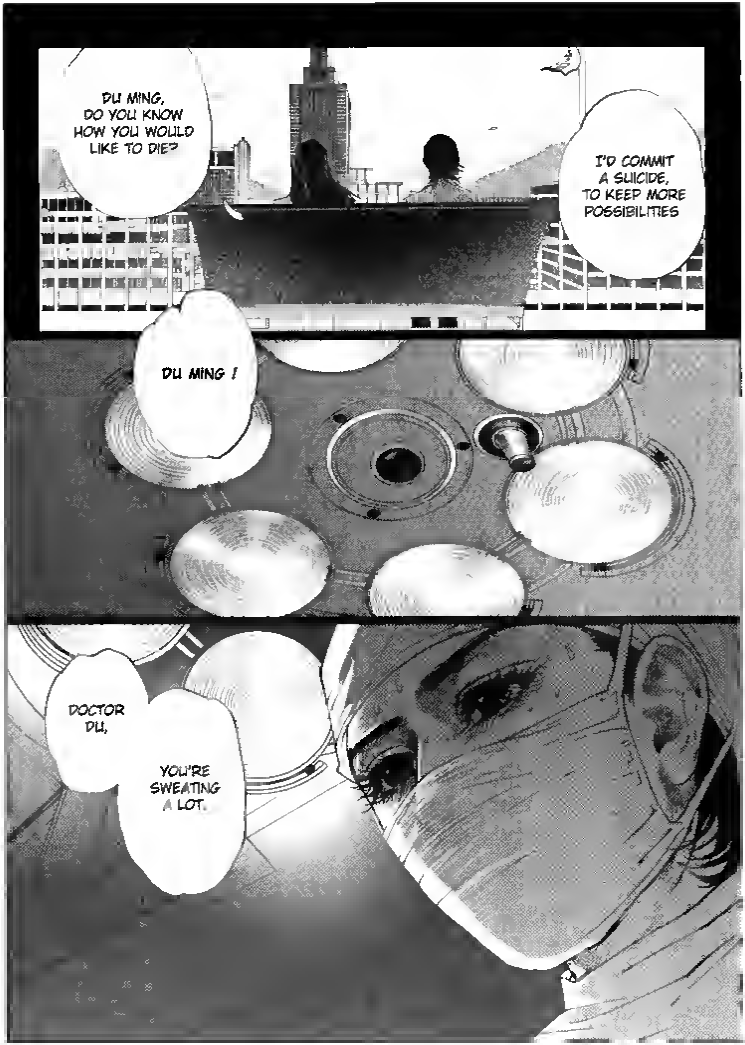
HEY! ARE YOU OKAY?
WHAT COULD HAVE DONE THIS TO YOU...!?

LEAN OVER A BIT MORE...
YOU'LL UNDERSTAND.
?
LIKE THIS?
SO ?
HMM... YOUR LITTLE PINK BRA IS CUTE
YOU JERK!

YES, HELLO?
IT'S ME DU MING
AH! HELLO! SO YOU FINALLY REMEMBERED ME?
WELL.
WHAT ABOUT THIS SUICIDE STORY?
I DIDN'T HEAR MUCH. I ONLY KNOW WHAT TURNED UP IN THE INQUIRY. SHE WAS LIVING ALONE, HER PARENTS DIDN'T KNOW ANYTHING
I BELIEVE THAT THE CASE WAS CLOSED IMMEDIATELY, SEEMS LIKE EVERYTHING INDICATED SUICIDE

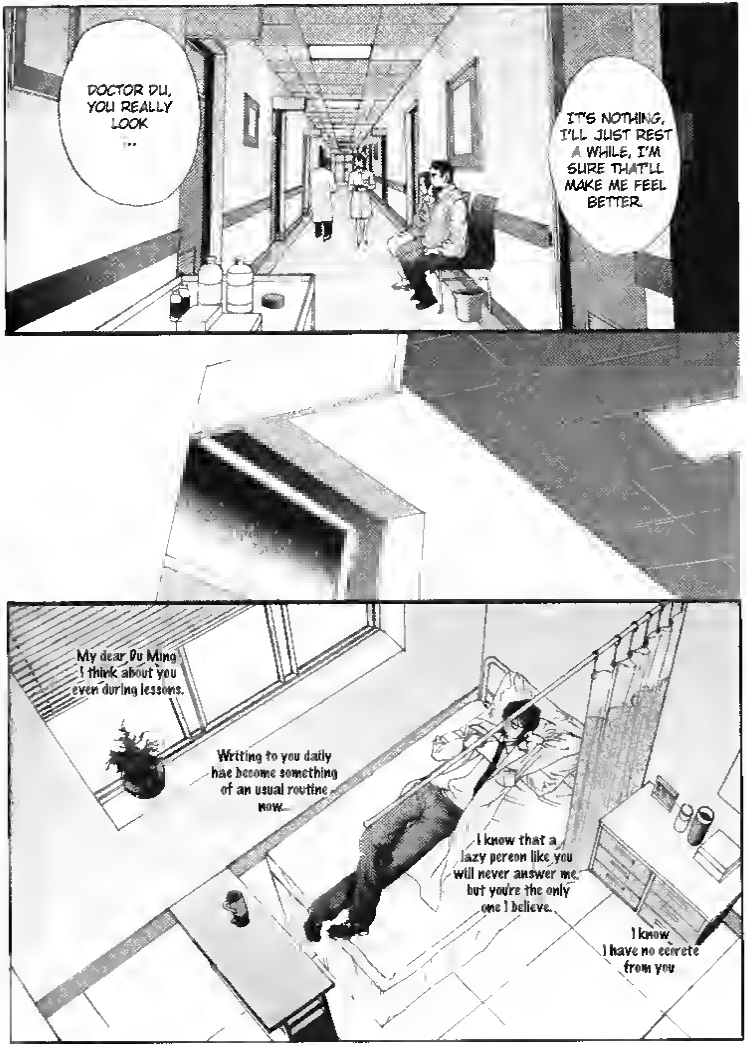
...
SUCH A BEAUTY, YOU REALIZE...
THIS SCHOOL IS STRANGE! AND WANG LIAN PU WHO DISAPPEARED JUST BEFORE...
BIP
MY DEAR DU MING
I DIDN'T REALIZE THAT WE WEREN'T QUALIFIED THE SAME YEAR.
GOOD FOR YOU THOUGH... YOU WERE SPOILT TWO SPRINGS LESS

TWO SPRINGS?
YEAH
...
ENJOYING THIS BEAUTIFUL LIGHT...
...WITH A PERSON YOU LIKE.
AND NOW THAT THE SUN IS SHINING...
WHOM WOULD YOU LIKE TO BE WITH?
...

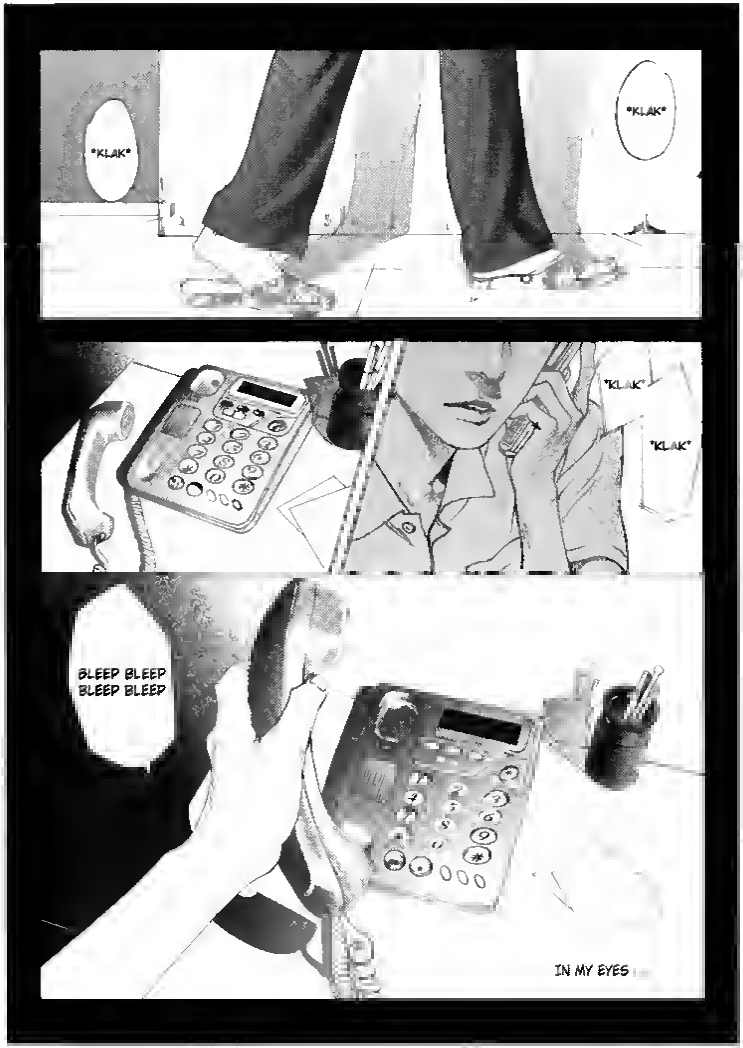

DU MING, DO YOU KNOW HOW YOU WOULD LIKE TO DIE?
I'D COMMIT A SUICIDE, TO KEEP MORE POSSIBILITIES
DU MING !
DOCTOR DU,
YOU'RE SWEATING A LOT.

ARE YOU OKAY?
...
IT'S OKAY

*CMO = CHIEF MEDICAL OFFICER


DOCTOR DU, YOU REALLY LOOK ...
IT'S NOTHING, I'LL JUST REST A WHILE, I'M SURE THAT'LL MAKE ME FEEL BETTER.
My dear Du Ming I think about you even during lessons.
Writting to you daily has become something of an usual routine... now...
I know that a lazy person like you will never answer me, but you're the only one I believe.
I know I have no secrete from you

I like to hear my name being called
WHEN IT HAPPENS, I FEEL THAT I STILL EXIST.
YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE I REMEMBER HERE.


KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
KLAK
BLEEP BLEEP
BLEEP BLEEP
IN MY EYES

... THE ONLY ONE WHO IS PURE
...
HELLO ?

VISCANS PRESENTS

DOCTOR DU MING CHAPTER 28

TRANSLATOR: EUREGAN
CLEANER: EUREGAN
TYPESETTER: WHIPLASH
QUALITY CHECKER: WARUTARU

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FLUTTER

HELLO, DOCTOR DU MING!
HELLO.
!!!

...
WANG YAO WHAT HAPPENED?
DID SOMEONE DO SOMETHING TO YOU?
WANG YAO!

ADMINISTRATIVE SERVICES
DIRECTOR MY EXAMS ARE APPROACHING I'D LIKE TO TAKE A BREAK
HMM, YES, IT'S IMPORTANT, YOU CAN GO BACK HOME IF YOU WANT.
EXCUSE ME. IS WANG YAO STILL HERE?
SHE WAS ON DUTY ALL NIGHT LONG, SHE LEFT THIS MORNING

MY DEAR DU MING, WHY DON'T YOU COME BACK HOME ON THE WEEKEND? IT'S NEXT DOOR.
WHAT'S SO SURPRISING? YOUR HOME ISN'T THAT FAR AWAY EITHER.
BESIDES, WHAT'RE YOU DOING HERE?
?!@#...
IF I WERE DISFIGURED WOULD YOU SPEND ALL THIS TIME WITH ME?
MAYBE.
I DON'T BELIEVE YOU.
TO BE HONEST, IT WASN'T YOUR FACE I NOTICED THE FIRST TIME.
WH..IT WAS IT THEN?
JERK!
SLAM

DU MING...
THERE'S SOMETHING BEWITCHING ABOUT YOU.
SOMETHING THAT MAKES ME WANT TO STAND NEAR YOU
AND EVEN WITH YOUR DARK LOOK..
YOUR LITTLE SMILE IS CUTE.

MAINLY YOUR EYES, THEY'RE SO BRIGHT, IT'S CREEPY.
I FEEL GOOD WHEN YOU LOOK AT ME.
IF THEY WEREN'T MAKING YOU LOOK LIKE A BAD GUY...
...YOU WOULD PLEASE...

...
SERIOUSLY...
...WHAT ARE YOU DOING?

HELLO, ARE YOU LOOKING FOR SOMEONE?
I'VE COME TO SEE ZHANG QIAN.
...
COME IN
WE'LL TALK INSIDE

WHAT IS THE MATTER MADAM?
YOU DON'T KNOW?
ZHANG QIAN IS DEAD...
...
WHAT?
OH, THAT, I HEARD IT NOT TOO LONG AGO.
...
DO YOU KNOW WHEN IT HAPPENED?
LAST WEEK.
CAN I GO INTO HER ROOM, TO TAKE A LOOK?
NOT YET, HER ROOMMATE IS AFRAID OF EVIL SPIRITS, BUT SHE'LL BE BACK NEXT WEEK
WELL,
I'LL COME AGAIN LATER

MADAM?
HOW DID SHE DIE?
SHE COMMITTED SUICIDE
SHE HUNG HERSELF.
GASP
GASP
GASP
GASP
GASP
GASP

VISCANS PRESENTS:

DOCTOR DU MING CHAPTER 3

TRANSLATOR
EUREGAN

CLEANER
EUREGAN

TYPESETTER
ZERODC

QUALITY CHECKER
SATOSHI

VISCANS WANTS YOU!
WE NEED TRANSLATORS,
EDITORS AND PROOFREADERS.
APPLY ALREADY.
Village
Idiot
Scanlations

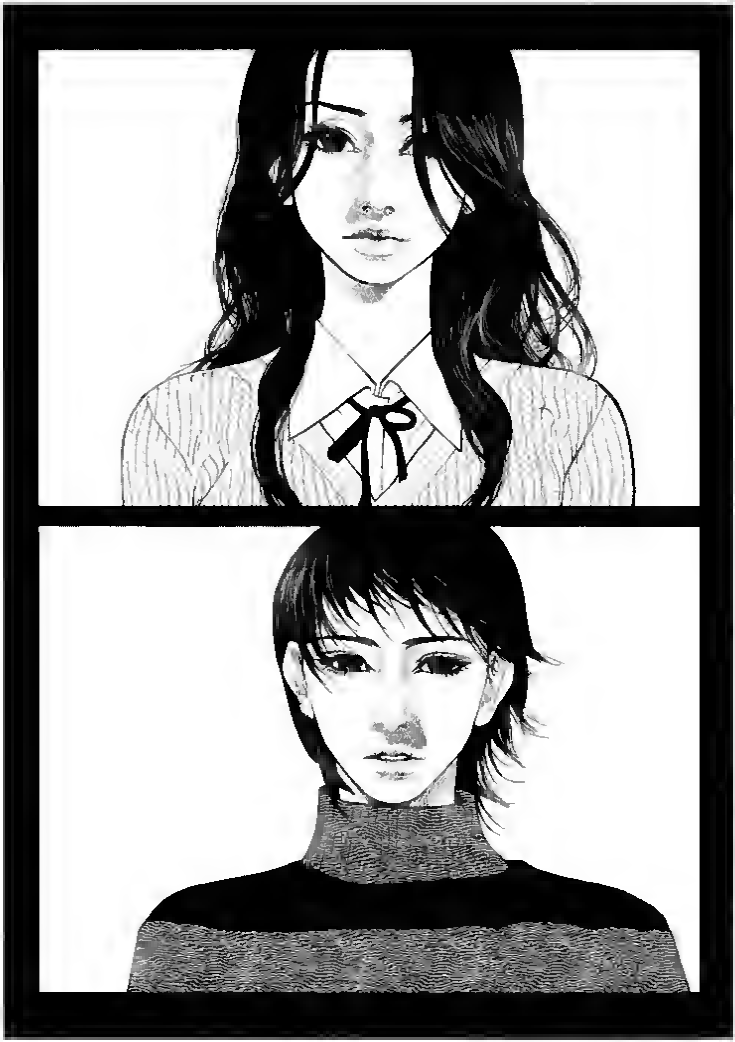
Doctor Du Ming

Chapter: 4

MY DEAR DU MING, WHAT ARE YOU READING?
THE REGISTER OF FORENSIC MEDICINE IN 1975.
WHY ARE YOU READING SUCH A THING?
IT'S REALLY INTERESTING, I NOW KNOW HOW MANY WAYS THERE ARE TO COMMIT SUICIDE.
YOU REALLY ARE STRANGE.
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THE OTHER BOYS HERE ARE?
HMM.

SLUGS ROTTING IN FORMALIN.
DO YOU KNOW? THIS FAMOUS GUY HAS DONE ZHANG QIAN ALL NIGHT LONG.
NO WAY, SHE SLEPT WITH THE DIRECTOR LAST WEEK!

SHIT! SUCH A WHORE, I REALLY HAVE TO TRY HER TOO IF I DON'T WANN, DIE DUMB!
HAVE YOU LOOKED AT YOURSELF? FIRST, EARN SOME MONEY AND BUY A BIG CAR, MAYBE THEN, YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE!
NO PROBLEM! THAT WAY, YOU CAN LET ME HAVE HER.
WHEN I HAVE MONEY, I'LL DO VIRGINS, NOT WHORES.

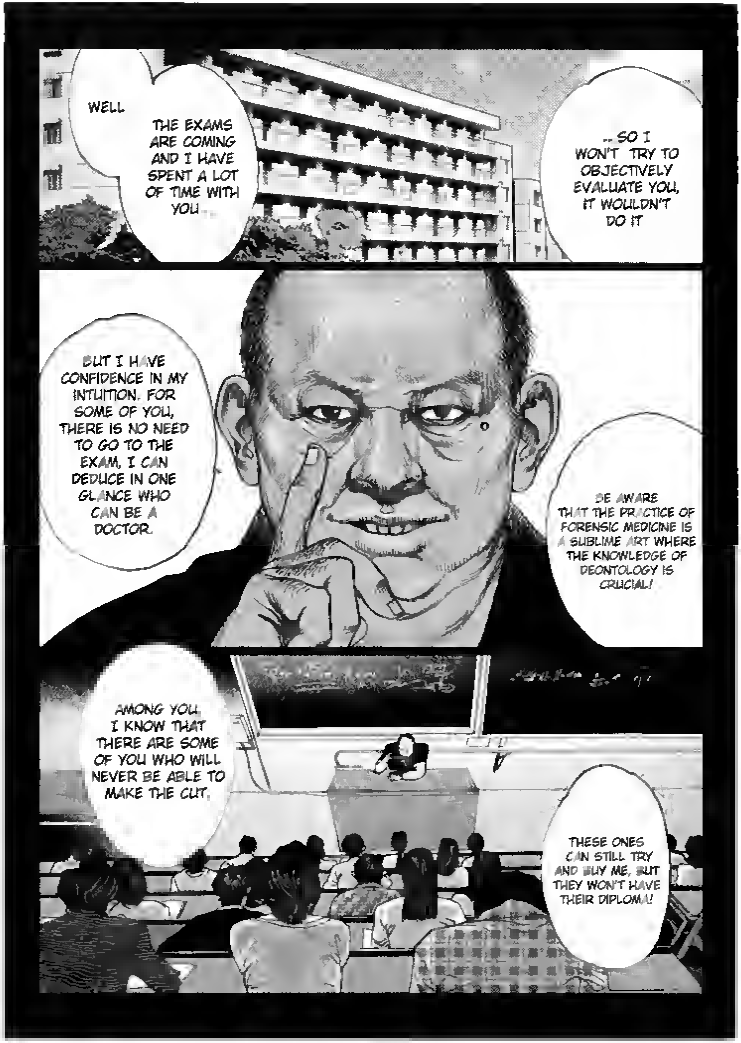


DID YOU SEE THAT? IT WAS THE ZHANG QIAN WHORE.
HE IS REALLY UGLY, BUT HE KNOWS HOW TO HAVE HIS WAY WITH OLD HAGS
DU MING -
HOW DO YOU THINK I'LL DIE?
HANGING! TO A TREE, LIKE A DEAD LEAF AMONG OTHERS.
YOUR HAIR WOULD COVER YOUR FACE AND YOUR HANDS WOULD HANG LIMPLY FROM YOUR BODY. YOU WOULD LOOK LIKE A PUPPET... IT WOULD BE WONDERFUL.

LISTENING TO YOU, IT REALLY SEEMS NICE TO DIE THAT WAY
OH REALLY?
DU MING, YOU REALLY ARE SPEAKING WITH AIRS, BUT I LIKE IT.
...WHAT DO YOU THINK ABOUT THE PEOPLE DOWN THERE?
DU MING...
HER GLANCE IS DIRTY.
AND THE HOTTIE THERE?
A LOT OF TRASH.
I DON'T KNOW, WHAT DO YOU SEE?

YOUR TURN THE HANDSOME GUY NEXT TO HER?
WITH THE DISTINCT EYEBROW? HE'S DIRTY TOO.
WHO IS NOT DIRTY TO YOU?
YOU.
AND YOU, HOW DO YOU FIND YOURSELF?

WHAT ABOUT HIM?
EWW!


WELL
THE EXAMS ARE COMING AND I HAVE SPENT A LOT OF TIME WITH YOU...
...SO I WON'T TRY TO OBJECTIVELY EVALUATE YOU, IT WOULDN'T DO IT
BUT I HAVE CONFIDENCE IN MY INTUITION. FOR SOME OF YOU, THERE IS NO NEED TO GO TO THE EXAM, I CAN DEDUCE IN ONE GLANCE WHO CAN BE A DOCTOR.
BE AWARE THAT THE PRACTICE OF FORENSIC MEDICINE IS A SUBLIME ART WHERE THE KNOWLEDGE OF DEONTOLOGY IS CRUCIAL!
AMONG YOU, I KNOW THAT THERE ARE SOME OF YOU WHO WILL NEVER BE ABLE TO MAKE THE CUT.
THESE ONES CAN STILL TRY AND BILLY ME, BUT THEY WON'T HAVE THEIR DIPLOMA!

NOW, THE LESSON CAN BEGIN. THE MISS IN THE BACK!
WHEN A PATIENT HAS SWOLLEN TESTICLES, TREATMENT REQUIRES LOCAL APPLICATION OF A MEDICATION CONTAINING THE ENTOMOPHILOUS FLOWER.
COULD YOU, MISS, TELL US THE NAME OF THIS MEDICATION?
. . .
!!!

BLAM!
ARE YOU DONE?

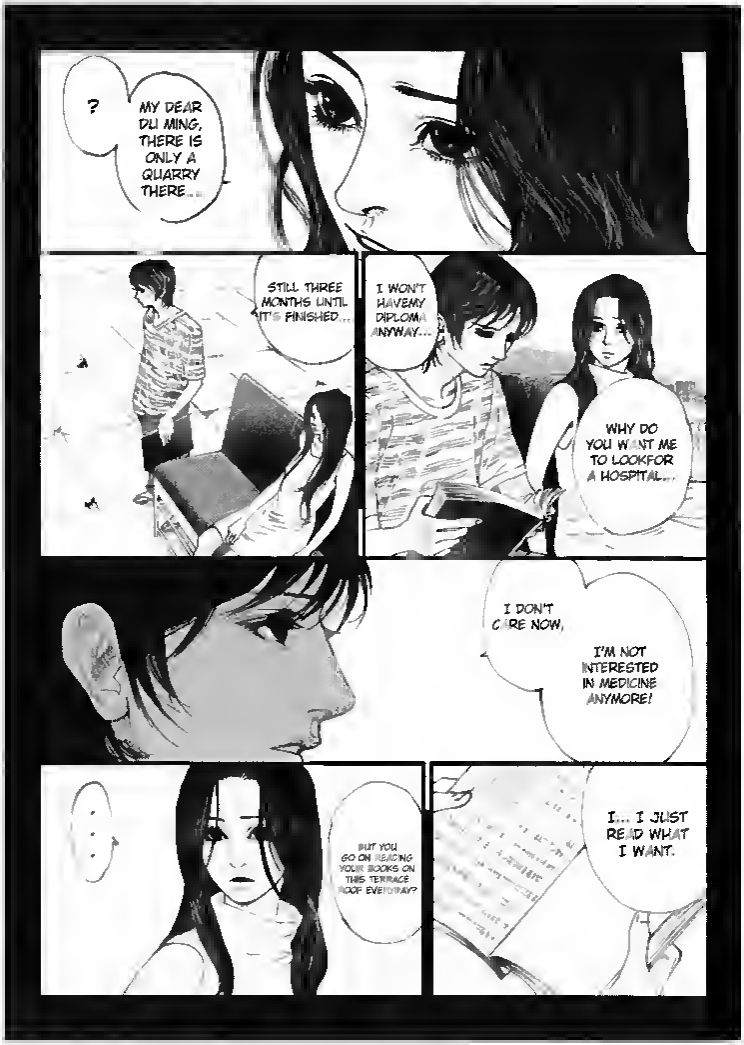
CROOK!
BLAM

I WON'T FORGET YOU,
DU MING!

IN THE END, THE TEACHER FLUNKED THE WHOLE CLASS
...
I WOULD LIKE TO HAVE BEEN THERE TO SEE THAT.
YOU WERE PROBABLY COOL.
AND WHAT HAPPENED TO THE GIRL?
I DON'T KNOW. I DIDN'T REALLY GO TO LECTURES AFTER THAT.
I QUICKLY FORGOT HER. SHE WASN'T IN MY SPECIALIZATION ANYWAY
AH AH!
THE VALIANT HERO AND THE BEAUTIFUL GRIEVING...
...SAVED BY THE DARK DU MING...

ALL THOSE GIRLS WHO HAVE PROBABLY FALLEN IN LOVE WITH YOU.
HA HA HA!
WHAT AN IDIOT!
SHIT! SUCH A WHORE. I REALLY HAVE TO TRY HER TOO IF I DON'T WANNA DIE DUMB!
HAVE YOU LOOKED AT YOURSELF? FIRST, EARN SOME MONEY AND BUY A BIG CAR, MAYBE THEN, YOU'LL HAVE A CHANCE!
?

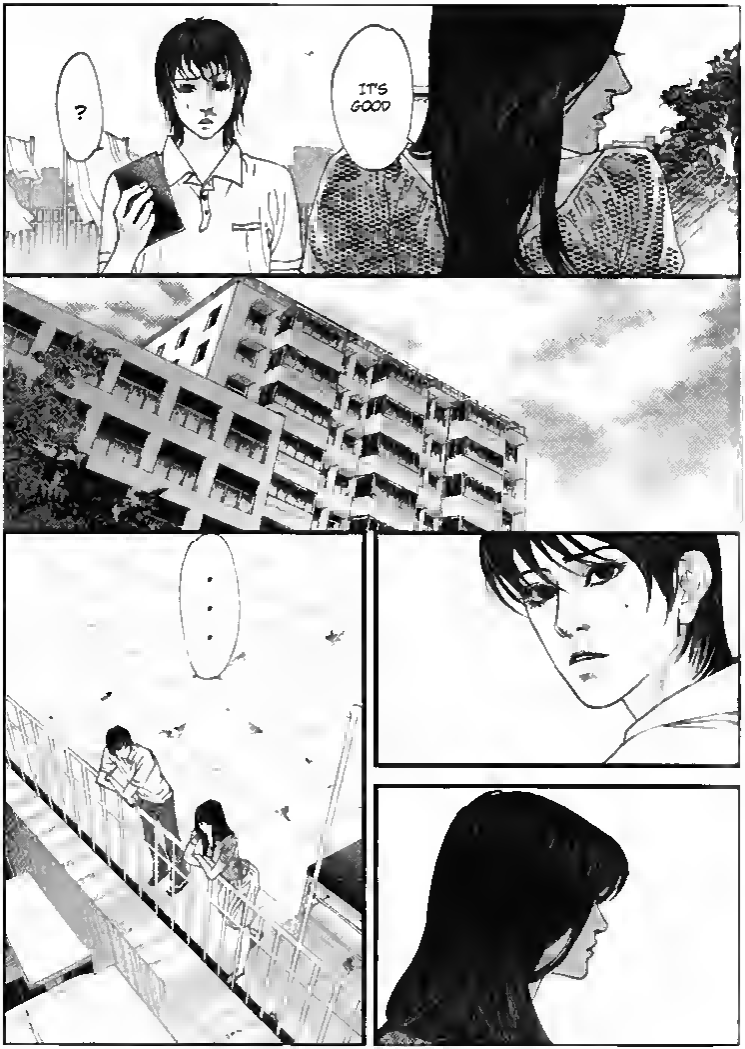
DU MING...
HAVE YOU ALREADY CHOSEN YOUR HOSPITAL?
HMM
WHICH ONE?
REALLY?
IT'S JUST THERE
WHERE?
SHOW ME!
THERE, IT'S BY THAT MOUNTAIN


?
MY DEAR DU MING, THERE IS ONLY A QUARRY THERE...
STILL THREE MONTHS UNTIL IT'S FINISHED...
I WON'T HAVE MY DIPLOMA ANYWAY...
WHY DO YOU WANT ME TO LOOK FOR A HOSPITAL...
I DON'T CARE NOW,
I'M NOT INTERESTED IN MEDICINE ANYMORE!
...
BUT YOU GO ON READING YOUR BOOKS ON THIS TERRACE ROOF EVERYDAY?
I... I JUST READ WHAT I WANT.

DU MING.
MY FIRST WISH WILL BE FOR YOU: I WANT YOU TO HAVE YOUR DIPLOMA.
. . .
BUT YOU MUST SWEAR SOMETHING TO BECOME A GOOD DOCTOR.
. . .
I PROMISE

WHAT IS WANG LI'AN PU HIDING? EVEN THE DIRECTOR EATS OUT OF HIS HAND!
THIS GUY, IF HE WANTS TO BREAK YOU, IT'S OVER...
I PRAY NOT TO HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH HIM!
Du Mina
"Chong Qing" medical University
Studies certific...
...

ZHANG QIAN! GUESS WHAT!
I JUST GOT MY DIPLOMA!
THERE HAVE BEEN SO MANY STUDENTS WHO FAILED THAT THEY GAVE EVERYONE THEIR DIPLOMAS.
PUTTING ASIDE SOME FEES, IT'S OKAY...
AH?
AND WHEN DO YOU GO OFF?
IN TWO DAYS.


?
IT'S GOOD

DU MING, WILL YOU WRITE ME LETTERS?
LETTERS?
YEAH, I'LL SEND YOU E-MAILS.
NO, I WANT YOU TO WRITE ME LETTERS!
OKAY, I... OKAY.

VISCANS PRESENTS:
DOCTOR DU MING CHAPTER 4
TYPESETTER:
SHAVI
TRANSLATOR:
EUREGAN
CLEANER:
EUREGAN
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WABUTARU
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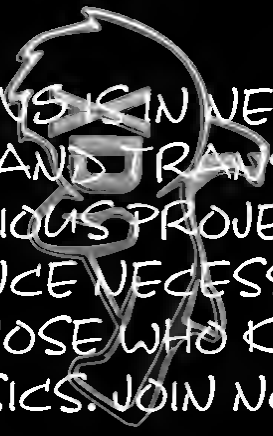

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I'VE DECIDED TO STAY HERE I'LL BE WANG LIAN PU'S ASSISTANT
WHAT!?
I DON'T REALLY WANT TO BECOME A DOCTOR ANYWAY THIS WAY I'LL HAVE TIME TO THINK ABOUT IT
IT'S NOT A REASON TO BECOME THE ASSISTANT OF THAT FUCKER
STUPID, THAT WAS THE ONLY POSITION REMAINING
MOREOVER DIDN'T YOU HAVE YOUR DIPLOMA IN THE END?
AT LEAST YOU HAVE IT, BE HAPPY

.....
ZHANG QIAN,
YOU ALREADY MADE A WISH FOR ME.
I WOULD LIKE TO MAKE ONE FOR YOU TODAY.
I WANT THIS WANG LIAN PU PIG TO DISAPPEAR ON THE FIRST DAY YOU WORK.

YOU'RE CUTE.
IT'S ALMOST TIME.WE'VE GOT TO GO.

DU MING, IT'S GOOD THAT YOU ARE PASSING YOUR EXAMS. BUT YOU ALSO HAVE TO EFFICIENTLY COMPLETE THE TASKS REQUIRED OF YOU IN THIS HOSPITAL.
SO PLEASE, DON'T MAKE ANY THINGS WORSE.
WE ARE LACKING ANESTHETISTS.
I UNDERSTAND DIRECTOR.
OPERATING ROOM

SLING!
WANG YAO, PLEASE PAY A LITTLE MORE ATTENTION!
YES DOCTOR

门诊部

"SOB"
"SOB"
"SOB"
"SOB"
"SOB"
"SOB"

WHY THE HELL IS HE JUST LEAVING LIKE THAT?
DOES HE WANT TO THROW UP?
I DON'T THINK SO. HE DIDN'T DRINK ANYTHING.
TAC! TAC! TAC!

HUFF
ZHANG QIAN!

COME WITH ME!
AH-- AHHH
"PLINK"
"PLINK"

IT WAS BULLSHIT. WHY WOULD YOU CARE?
WHEN WE MET ON THE FIRST DAY... DO YOU REMEMBER WHAT WAS TOLD ABOUT ME?
DO YOU WANT TO KNOW THE TRUTH?
VERY WELL...
TONIGHT I CAN MAKE YOU ONE FOR FREE

WHY?
PAF!
FU FU FU
FU FU FU
AHAHAHA
SO, HOW AM I NOW?
WHAT'S THE MATTER? NOT INTERESTED IN ME ANYMORE?

HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!
HA!

HA !
HA !
HA !
HAAA !
HA ! HA !
HAAA !
HA !
HA !
HA !

HAHAHA!
HAHAHA...
DU MING! YOU'RE SO PURE!
WHAT WOULD YOU DO WITH ME...

VISCANS PRESENTS

DOCTOR DU MING CHAPTER 5

TRANSLATOR
EUREGAN

CLEANER:
EUREGAN

TYPESETTER:
MUZHEREG

QUALITY CHECKER:
SHADOW

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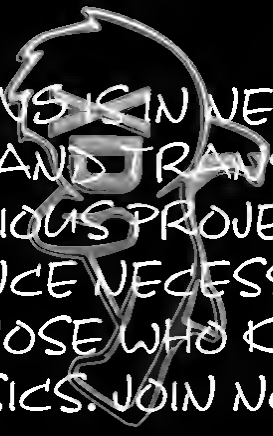
NOTES

IT'S BEEN ONE WHOLE YEAR... AND HAVE THINGS SURE CHANGED, WE'VE SEEN STAFF COME AND GO, NEW PROJECTS JOINING OUR RANKS, OLD ONES STANGNATING ( )_) (_( ) AND OUR READER BASE GROWING. IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE THAT WE'VE COME THIS FAR, AND I'M GLAD THAT WE HAVE. AND IT'S ALL THANKS TO THE SUPERB STAFF OVER AT VILLAGE IDIOT (VI) SCANS, I WANT TO THANK THEM FOR PUTTING UP WITH ALL OF MY BONE HEADED MOVES, AND TELLING ME WHERE I WENT WRONG AND ALWAYS BEING UP FOR A SPOT OF TROLLING, BUT MAINLY FOR STICKING AROUND, AND CONTINUING TO HELP ME BRING OUT MORE MANGA FOR ALL OF YOU, THE MANGA FANS. MY NEXT THANKS GOES TO YOU GUYS, OUR READERS, WITHOUT WHOM WE'D NEVER HAVE GOTTEN THIS FAR, SO A HUGE THANK YOU FROM YOUR FRIENDLY NEIGHBORHOOD VILLAGE IDIOTS. I'D ALSO LIKE TO THANK AL LTHE PEOPLE WHO'VE VISITED US ON OUR IRC CHANNEL, AND DECIDEDTO HANG OUT THERE, TO NAME A FEW... RAFALE, M3RRA, ISHMAN, XENOID-135 AND NADIA. YOU GUYS ARE AWESOME, AND I HOPE YOU'LL STICK AROUND. WELL, THAT'S PRETTY MUCH WHAT I HAVE TO SAY... 24 HOURS WITHOUT SLEEP DOESN'T HELP CREATIVITY... OH... AND DID I MENTION THAT

WE'LL BE RELEASING OTAKU NO MUSUME SAN CHAPTER 27 IF WE GET 250 PEOPLE ON OUR IRC-CHAN? GO JOIN!

-SATOSHI
CHIEF VILLAGE IDIOT

VISCANS WANTS YOU!



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JOIN NOW!

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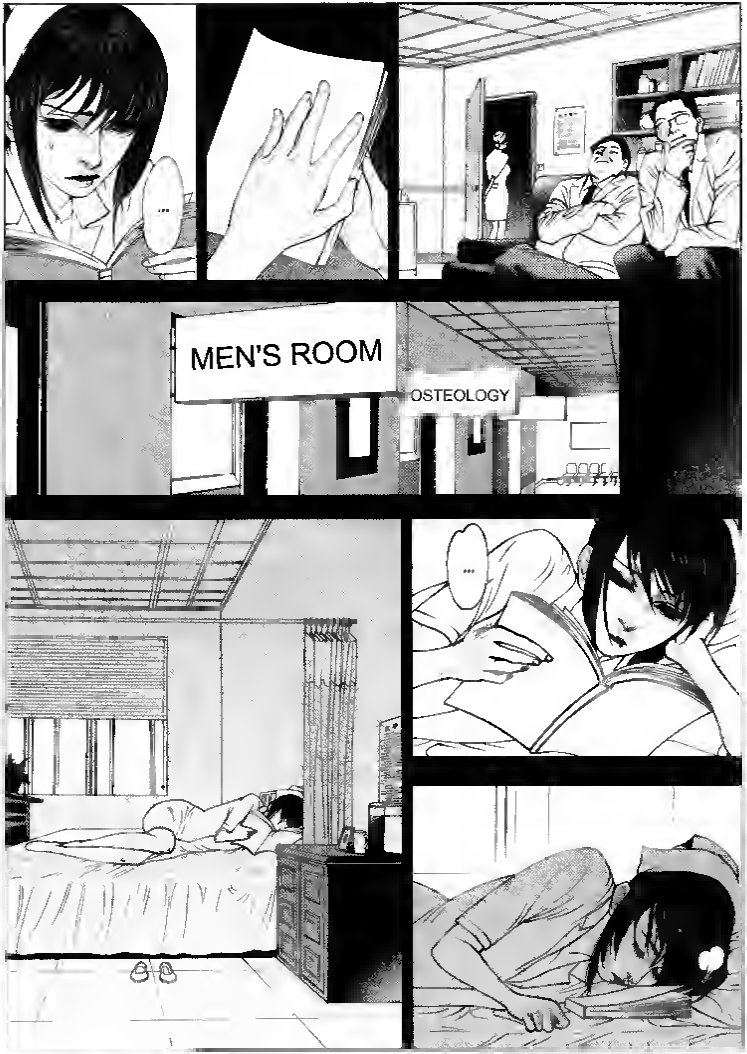
SOB-BING...
SOB-BING...
IT'S OKAY, EVERY-THING IS ALRIGHT.
SOB-BING...
SNIFF...

DU MING, YOU'RE NOT GOING TO ASK WHY I'M CRYING?
YOU KNOW THAT I'LL LISTEN, IF YOU WANT TO TELL ME.

SNIFF...
DU MING... WHY WEREN'T YOU HERE?
DU MING, SOMETHING HAPPENED THE DAY BEFORE YESTERDAY...
WHY DID IT HAPPEN TO ME?
BUT I CAN'T BEAR IT ANY LONGER, NOT ALONE...
THERE'S NO ONE I CAN TELL...
I'M SUFFERING SO MUCH I COULD DIE...

WHAT SHOULD I DO?
THEY WERE QUENCHING THEIR THIRST WHEN THEY SAW HIM PUSHING A HANDCART BEFORE STOPPING IN FRONT OF THE INN.
XUAN LOOKED AT HIM. HE WAS NINE FEET TALL, AND HIS BEARD WAS TWO FEET LONG!
RED LIKE A JUJUBE, VERMILLON LIPS, A MAJESTIC LOOK INSTILLING FEAR...
IS IT TIAN FANG WHO'S READING AGAIN?
YEAH.


...
MEN'S ROOM
OSTEOLOGY
...

I READ A BIT AND I FELL ASLEEP.
MY HEAD STARTED TO SPIN I LOST CONSCIOUSNESS
BUT WHEN I WOKE UP, SOMETHING WAS WRONG I WAS IN PAIN.
THEN I SAW MY PANTIES ON THE GROUND!
WITH BLOOD AND SPERM ON THEM!
WANG YAO—
ARE YOU SURE IT WASN'T A NIGHTMARE?
HOW COULD IT BE?
HOW COULD I GET RAPED WITHOUT FEELING ANYTHING?

HMM ..
IT'S SONG YANG!
IT COULD ONLY HAVE BEEN HIM!
WANG YAO, DO YOU HAVE ANY IDEA WHO COULD HAVE DONE THIS?
HE WAS THE ONLY ONE ON DUTY ON THE THIRD FLOOR...
HE HAS BEEN STARING AT ME WITH THIS SMIRK FOR TWO DAYS!

I WANT HIM DEAD!
WANG YAO...
WHY ARE YOU TELLING ME THIS?
I DON'T KNOW. I DON'T DARE TELL TO MY PARENTS AND I DON'T HAVE THE COURAGE TO GO TO THE POLICE.
BUT I CAN'T FORGET.
THIS IS HOW I LOST MY VIRGINITY...
I'M REALLY ASHAMED... I'D LIKE NOT TO THINK ABOUT IT ANYMORE...

DU MING, I DON'T KNOW WHY, BUT WHEN YOU'RE HERE, I FEEL READY TO FACE IT.
AND EVEN IF YOU DON'T WANT TO LOOK AT ME AFTER THAT, I WANT YOU TO KNOW, BECAUSE IT'S TOO HARD TO BEAR ALONE.
WANG YAO...
LET ME HELP YOU.
DU MING...
DO YOU LOVE ME?

SNIFF.
DU MING, I'VE LOVED YOU SINCE THE DAY YOU ARRIVED.
...IF THERE WASN'T THIS BETWEEN US.
I WOULD BE YOURS...

HELLO MA'AM.
HELLO. SO, WHERE WERE YOU ASSIGNED?
IN A SMALL HOSPITAL.
MY SON WAS SENT TO BEIJING. I'M WORRIED. IT WOULD HAVE BEEN BETTER FOR YOU TO BE TOGETHER

BEIJING IS ALRIGHT.
DON'T WORRY ABOUT YOUR SON.
WELL, SEE YOU LATER.
中国邮政
CHINA POST
MY DEAR DU MING, WHEN YOU RECEIVE THIS LETTER
I WILL PROBABLY ALREADY BE WORKING

WHEN I HAVE SOME TIME, I GO ON THE ROOFTOP, THE OLD DORMITORY IS USED BY TEACHERS NOW
I SPEND MY DAYS IN THE ANATOMY CLASSROOM. I WAIT FOR THE SUNSET TO PIERCE THE WINDOW AND COME SEE ME

WANG LIAN PU REALLY DISAPPEARED.
BIDIBIIIP!
YES?
IT'S ME.
WERE YOU SLEEPING?
HI WANG YAO. NOT YET. I WAS ABOUT TO HAVE A SHOWER.
GO HAVE IT THEN, I'LL WAIT.

PSLHHHHHHH
CLICK
HEY, WANG YAO?
YOU REALLY TOOK YOUR TIME.
IT'S BEEN ALMOST AN HOUR! I DIDN'T NEED TO WASH
ARE YOU ALONE?
YES YOU WANT TO COME OVER?
YOU REALLY ARE WEIRD!
YOU KNOW EVERY-BODY IS WONDERING ABOUT YOU?
OH, REALLY
IT'S SURPRIS-ING?

DU MING... SONG YANG, I HATE HIM!
... ARE YOU SURE IT'S HIM?
YES I'M SURE NOW!
I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND HOW I COULD HAVE SLEPT LIKE THAT..
WITH WHAT EVIDENCE?
I WAS OBVIOUSLY DRUGGED! LAST MONTH HE ASKED ME AN ETHER* VIAL TO "OPERATE ON A DOG"!
I'M GOING TO COMPLAIN!
SO WHAT? AM I SUPPOSED TO STAY IN THIS HOSPITAL WITH SONG YANG?
MAKE IT SO HE'LL LEAVE THE HOSPITAL...

PR NOTE: ALSO CALLED DIETHYL ETHER, DIETHYL OXIDE ETHYL ETHER, ETHYL OXIDE SULFURIC ETHER. A COLORLESS HIGHLY VOLATILE FLAMMABLE LIQUID THAT HAS AN AROMATIC ODOR AND SWEET, BURNING TASTE. DERIVED FROM ETHYL ALCOHOL. USED AS A SOLVENT AND, FORMERLY, AS AN INHALANT ANESTHETIC

HOW? HIS FAMILY KNOWS EVERYBODY IN THE DEPART-MENT
THEN MAKE HIM DISAPPEAR, IT'LL SOLVE THE PROBLEM.
DISAPPEAR?
YES
IF HE DISAPPEARS, THERE WON'T BE A PROB-LEM ANY-MORE
I JUST READ YOUR LETTER. HOW ARE YOU?
I'M FINE.
BEEP... BEEP...
ZHANG CUN, IT'S ME, DU MING.

WHAT ABOUT YOU? HOW'S THE HOSPITAL?
FINE TOO
SQUIRRELS AMONG THE BRANCHES..
THERE ARE MOUNTAINS BEHIND THE HOSPITAL, A SQUARE WITH TREES
YOU KNOW...
...WANG LIAN PU DISAP-PEARED.
AH.
HIS WIFE WARNED THE POLICE WHEN HE COULDN'T BE FOUND.
SHE TRIED TO REACH HIM ON HIS CELL PHONE, BUT HE CAN'T BE FOUND.
IT'S RATHER GOOD NEWS, RIGHT? YOU DON'T HAVE TO BE HIS ASSISTANT ANYMORE.

...
I DON'T REALLY KNOW.
BEEP BEEP
CLICK

viscans presents

doctor du ming

ZHANG JING

volume 1, chapter 6

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VILLAGE IDIOT SCANLATIONS

WE NEED YOUR HELP!

RIGHT NOW, WE ARE LOOKING FOR
2 TRANSLATORS & 1 TYPESETTER
A SHORT LIST OF OUR PROJECTS ARE:

BLOODY MAIDEN
LET'S LAGOON
DOUSEI RECIPE
PUMPKIN SCISSORS
UNBREAKABLE MACHINE DOLL
NODAME CANTABILE OPERA HEN
51 WAYS TO SAVE MY GIRLFREIND
DENPA ONNA TO SEISHUN OTOKO
DAKARA BOKU WA H GA DEKINAI
SING YESTERDAY FOR ME
RULER OF THE LAND
AND MANY MORE...

MOST OF OUR PROJECTS NEED 1 OR 2
MORE STAFF MEMBERS PER SERIES TO SPEED
THEM UP, SO IF YOU THINK YOUR FAVORITE PROJECT
IS BEING RELEASED TO SLOWLY PLEASE APPLY.

–ZERODC

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HA!
WE'RE TAKING A WALK.
THIS WAY, I CAN ENJOY YOUR CUTE LITTLE FACE
WHY ARE WE BEHIND THE HOSPITAL?
DU MING?

LOOK AT THESE CHRYSANTHE-MUMS.
OOOH, THEY'RE SO PRETTY! I WANT TO MAKE BOUQUETS OUT OF THEM!
I WOULDN'T IF I WERE YOU
WHY NOT?
DO YOU KNOW WHY THE WILDFLOWERS GROW SO WELL OUT HERE?
NO...

IT'S BECAUSE THEIR ROOTS ARE BATHING IN THE BLOOD AND EXCRETIONS OF THE PATIENTS.
BAS-TARD!
I HATE YOU!
AAAH!
WHY ARE YOU ALWAYS LIKE THAT?
WANG YAO,
DO YOU KNOW WHAT THIS IS?
IT'S A FURNACE, ISN'T IT?

IT'S THE CREMATO-RIUM.
EVERY MONDAY, USED EQUIPMENT AND THE FLESH OF OPERATED PATIENTS ARE BURNED HERE.
THERE IS SUCH A STRANGE SMELL ON MONDAYS.
THAT'S WHY...
LET'S GO! I DON'T LIKE THIS PLACE.
IT'S SCARY.
WANG YAO, IT'S A REALLY HIGH TEMPERATURE FURNACE...
... WHATEVER IS BURNED INSIDE DOESN'T LEAVE A TRACE.

DU MING?
I'M ON DUTY MONDAY...
I THINK SONG YANG IS IN SURGERY...
...AND STAY WITH ME FOR THE NIGHT?
...COULD YOU SWITCH WITH DOCTOR HE GU...

OF COURSE.
THANKS A LOT!
WELL, I'LL HEAD BACK!
AH...
...WANG YAO, COULD YOU BRING ME SOME SURGICAL INSTRUMENTS?
I'M OPERATING ON A FRIEND'S DOG TOMORROW. THERE'S NO NEED TO TELL THE ATTENDANT.
I UNDERSTAND. SEE YOU LATER!

MY DEAR! MY DEAR!
YOU'RE MY CAT! I'M YOUR MOUSE!

viscans presents

doctor du ming

zhang jing

volume 1, chapter 7

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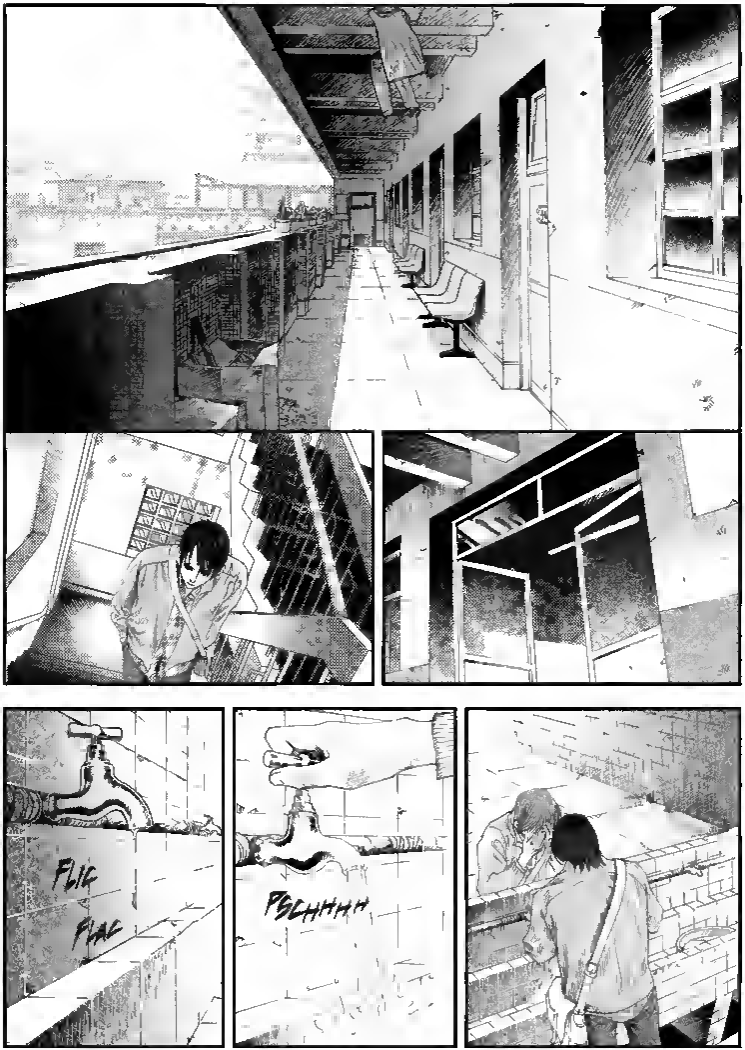
YOU MENTIONED ZHANG QIAN'S ROOMMATE LAST TIME MA'AM
WHAT WAS HER NAME?
OH YES, I BELIEVE HER NAME WAS ZHAO YING
I WANT TO ASK HER SOME QUESTIONS
THAT'S FINE IN THAT CASE, GO ON UP


FLIC
FLAC
PSCHHHH

TOC
TOC
TOC

ZHAO YING?

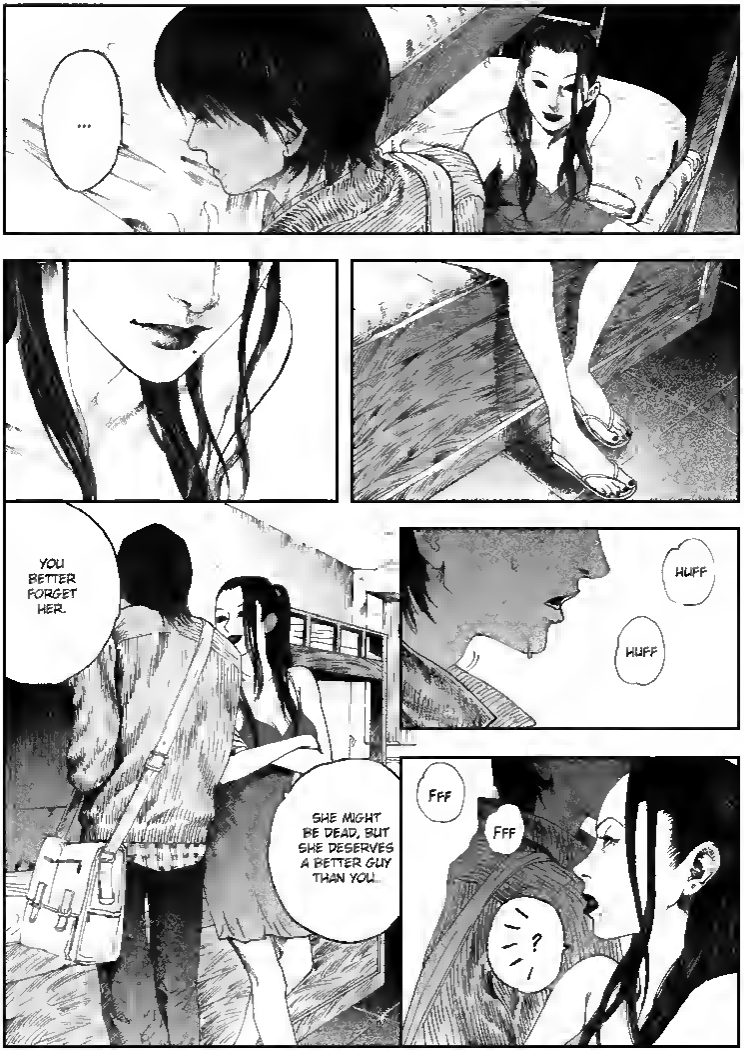
HELLO I WANT TO ASK YOU SEVERAL QUESTIONS ABOUT ZHANG QIAN
CLICK
WHO'RE YOU? EVERYONE DIES. THERE'S NOT MUCH ELSE TO SAY.
MY NAME IS DU MING. I WAS A FRIEND OF HERS IN COLLEGE.
IT SURPRISES ME VERY MUCH THAT SHE DID THIS SO ABRUPTLY...
YEAH.
BUT I DIDN'T LIKE IT SO WE TRADED. ALL HER THINGS ARE UP THERE.
THE BED ON TOP WAS HERS IT USED TO BE MINE.

HER FAMILY NEVER PICKED UP HER STUFF
I WAS THINKING OF THROWING IT OUT. IS THAT A PROBLEM?

HEY...

YOU'RE SURE YOU WERE JUST CLASS-MATES?
WAS THERE SOMETHING BETWEEN YOU TWO?
I WAS IN LOVE WITH HER IN COLLEGE. NOTHING CAME OF IT THOUGH.
AFTER THAT, I WENT ABROAD.
I JUST RETURNED THIS YEAR

AND LOOK...
...I ARRIVED TOO LATE.
OH YEAH?
WAIT A MINUTE...
YOU ARE PRETTY CUTE.
HOW COME SHE DIDN'T WANT YOU?
I'M TWO YEARS YOUNGER THAN HER.
OH YEAH? IT'S TRUE, YOU DO SEEM KIND OF YOUNG...
AND AFTER THAT YOU CONTINUED TO THINK OF HER.

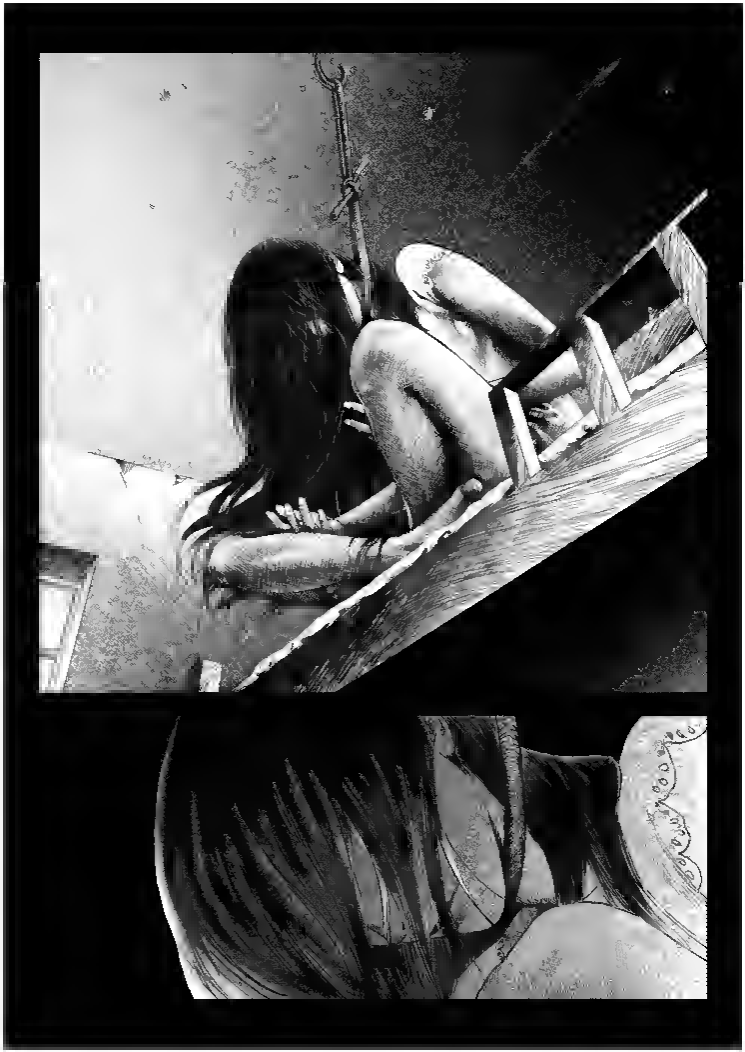

...
YOU BETTER FORGET HER.
SHE MIGHT BE DEAD, BUT SHE DESERVES A BETTER GUY THAN YOU...
HUFF
HUFF
FFF
FFF
?!

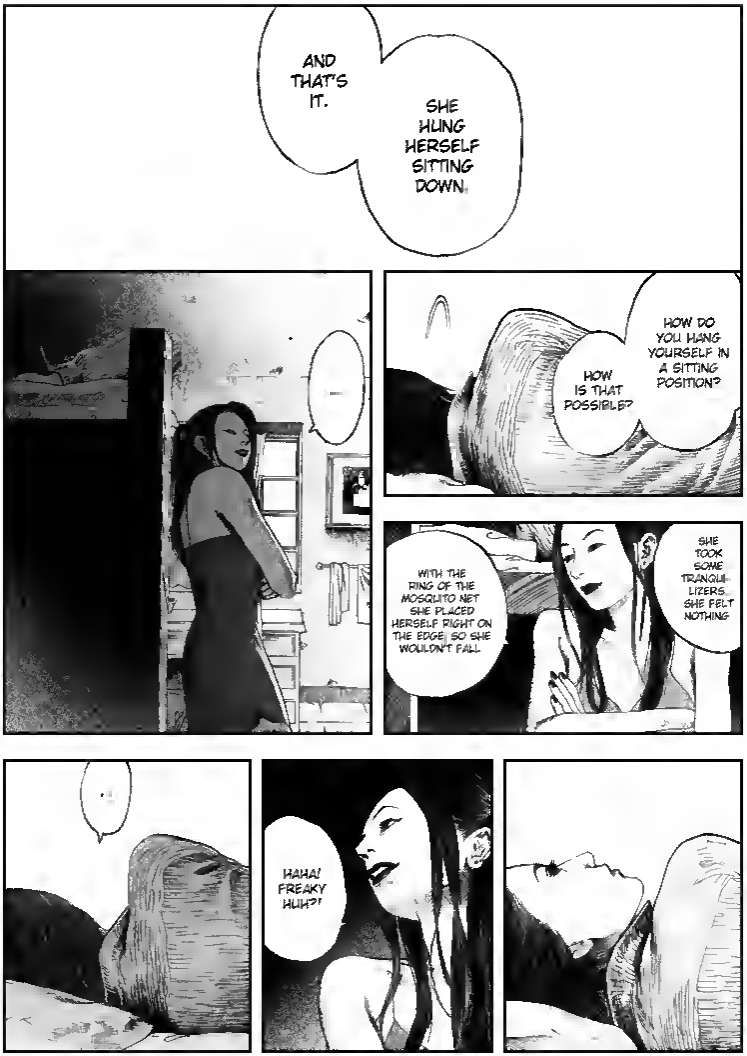
WHAT'S HAPPENING?
ARE YOU FEELING UNWELL?
I'M NAUSEATED BECAUSE OF THE BIKE... CAN I LAY DOWN FOR A BIT?
IF THE BED OF A DEAD WOMAN DOESN'T BOTHER YOU...
IT WILL DO.
HMM YOU TOO YOU DON'T SEEM AFFECTED AT ALL. YOU DIDN'T EVEN CHANGE ROOMS
NOTHING SHAKES YOU! YOU MUST BE IN MEDICINE
HAHA!
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO BE SCARED OF? PLUS THE DORMITORY IS ALREADY FULL. IT'S A LUXURY TO HAVE A ROOM TO YOURSELF

HOW WAS SHE ON THE DAY SHE COMMITTED SUICIDE? WERE YOU THERE?
WHAT ELSE?
AND ALTHOUGH I PRACTICE MEDICINE AND HAVE SEEN MANY CADAVERS, A DEATH IN YOUR OWN ROOM STILL MAKES YOU ANXIOUS
YUP!
NOTHING IN PARTICULAR... SHE ORGANIZED HER THINGS, MADE SOME NOTES IN HER BOOKS, AND TOOK A WALK IN THE AFTERNOON
YOU'RE CRAZY, EVERYONE'S GOING TO TALK. HAHA!
YOU DON'T HAVE A CHOICE TONIGHT. YOU'RE STAYING HERE!
THAT NIGHT, WHEN I RETURNED WITH MY BOYFRIEND, SHE WAS QUIETLY LYING ON HER BED.

HEY! IF YOU'RE STILL THINKING OF YOUR STUDENT YOU CAN LEAVE!
HAHA! I'M TEASING, DON'T GET SO IRRITATED...
SIT OVER THERE. I'M GOING TO CHANGE.
THIS ROOM IS REALLY CLEAN!
UH...
ZHAO YING,
YOUR ROOMMATE... SHE'S HERE.
I MAY HAVE TO COME BACK ANOTHER TIME.
SHE SEEMS TO BE ASLEEP.
IT'S OK. Y.
SHE DOESN'T CARE.
YOU KNOW, YOUR ROOMMATE'S NOT BAD. WOULD SHE SAY NO TO A THREESOME?!
CAN YOU TRY TO SET IT UP?
SHE'S A REAL SAINTLY HYPOCRITE AND YOU'RE NOT HER TYPE.
HEY! CHILL OUT.

WOW! I'M EXHAUSTED!
WHAT A NIGHT...
HEY! ZHANG QIAN, YOU'RE NOT IN CLASS?!
IT'S NOT VACATION YET!




AND THAT'S IT.
SHE HUNG HERSELF SITTING DOWN.
—
HOW DO YOU HANG YOURSELF IN A SITTING POSITION?
HOW IS THAT POSSIBLE?
WITH THE RING OF THE MOSQUITO NET SHE PLACED HERSELF RIGHT ON THE EDGE, SO SHE WOULDN'T FALL.
SHE TOOK SOME TRANQUILIZERS. SHE FELT NOTHING.
HAHA! FREAKY HUH?!

THAT NIGHT...
...HOW WAS SHE DRESSED?
HUH?
WHY DO YOU WANT TO KNOW THAT?
SHE WORE A DRESS MADE OF WHITE CLOTH WITH THE MOSQUITO NET ON HER HEAD YOU COULDN'T SEE THE ROPE
SHE WAS LEANING SO MUCH THAT HER HAIR COVERED HER ENTIRE FACE HER HANDS RESTED ON HER THIGHS...
SUCH A TEASE...
...DYING LIKE A SAINT!
UH...

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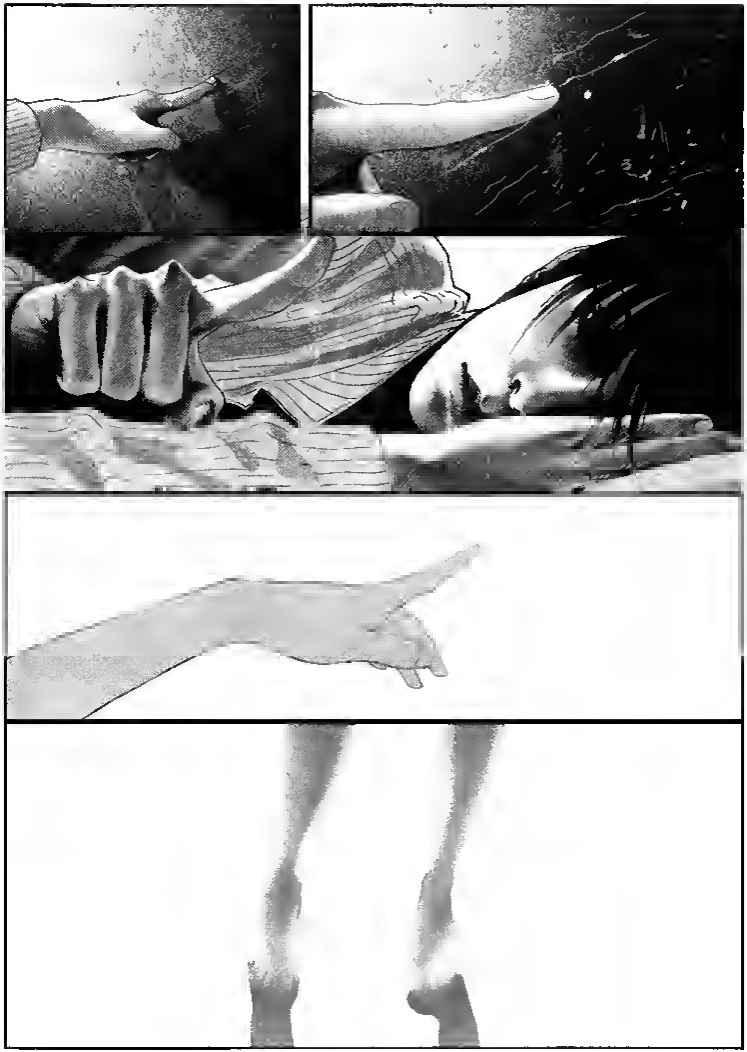
Doctor Du Ming - ch 8 - Zhang Jing

Village Idiot Scanlations

MY DEAR DU MING,
ARE THERE REALLY THAT MANY WAYS TO HANG YOURSELF?
HMM.
THE PEOPLE HERE ARE REALLY SUPERSTITIOUS ABOUT HANGINGS.
SOME PEOPLE BELIEVE THAT HANGING YOURSELF WHILE SITTING OR LYING DOWN MAKES YOU IMMORTAL.
BUT HOW CAN YOU HANG YOURSELF WHILE SITTING?
IT'S SIMPLE. LOOK, MY HAND IS THE ROPE AROUND YOUR NECK. SIMPLY, WHEN SITTING...
...YOU BOW, THE KNOT TIGHTENS FROM THE WEIGHT, BUT YOU STAY BALANCED.
AND IT'S HORRORS
LIKE THIS THAT YOU STUDY EVERY DAY?

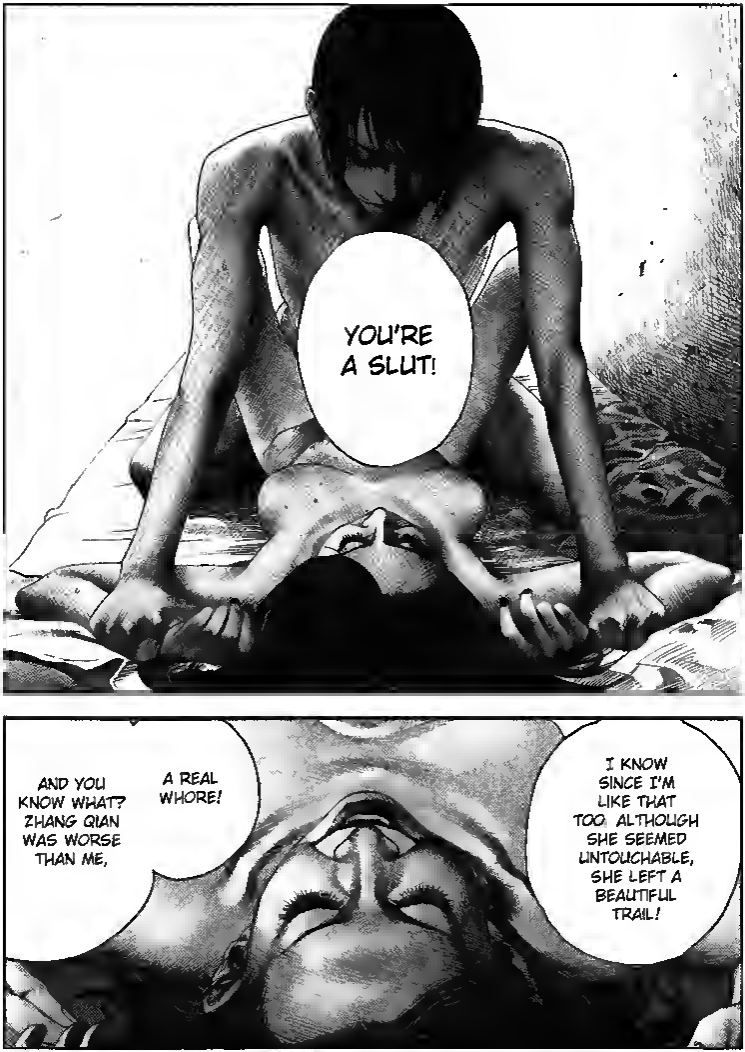
HU!
I DO NOT WANT TO TALK OF THIS AGAIN, OKAY?
ZHANG QUAN?
DOES IT MAKE YOU AFRAID OF DYING?
N... I DO NOT CARE ABOUT LIVING BUT I HAVE NO REASON TO DIE.
MAYBE I COULD DIE.
IF I HAD A GOOD REASON...
MAYBE...

SCARES ME
I READ ALL THIS BECAUSE I WANT TO UNDERSTAND
BUT IN THE END, I'VE LEARNED NOTHING
QIAN, WHAT REASON WOULD YOU DIE FOR?
...



HEY HANDSOME, YOU'RE CUTE WHEN YOU SLEEP.
I ALMOST STOLE A KISS.

HEY!
IT FEELS BETTER THAN IT LOOKS!
HAHA! OKAY, BUT NOT ON THIS BED.
YES!
YES!
MHMM!
UH!
OHH!
AHH!
AHH!
MHMM!


YOU'RE A SLUT!
I KNOW SINCE I'M LIKE THAT TOO. ALTHOUGH SHE SEEMED UNTOUCHABLE, SHE LEFT A BEAUTIFUL TRAIL!
A REAL WHORE!
AND YOU KNOW WHAT? ZHANG QIAN WAS WORSE THAN ME,

ALL THE GUYS HERE WERE CRAZY ABOUT HER. I COULDN'T STAND HER AIR OF SUPERIORITY.
IT WAS PAINFUL TO HAVE HER HERE.
WHAT DOES IT LOOK LIKE, NOW THAT THERE IS NOBODY TO RUN AFTER HER? HAHA!
THE DAY SHE HUNG HERSELF, I WAS FUCKING MY BOYFRIEND LIKE THIS, JUST UNDER HER BED.

IT'S MY NUMBER, DON'T LOSE IT
DON'T FORGET, MY BOYFRIEND TAKES ME OUT ON WEDNESDAYS AND FRIDAYS
GOODBYE, MA'AM.

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Doctor Du Ming - ch 9 - Zhang Jing

Village Idiot Scanlations

Beep
I'VE BEEN THINKING OF YOU.
OH, IT'S YOU?! YOU'VE ONLY JUST LEFT AND YOU'RE CALLING ME ALREADY?
WAIT FOR ME. I'LL BE RIGHT THERE.
JUST DOWN-STAIRS.
WHERE ARE YOU?
HAHA! YOU ARE A REALLY CUTE GUY!
click

T/N NOTE: TRYING TO TALK WITH MOUTH COVERED

MMMMM.*
MMMMMM. WHO'S THERE? LET ME GO!
I... ?!
DON'T CRY OUT.
MMMPH!*
YOU! YOU NEARLY SCARED ME TO DEATH!
YOU LEFT WITHOUT A BRA?
WHY BOTHER? IT WOULDN'T HAVE STAYED ON FOR VERY LONG ANYWAY.

HEY!
WAIT!
WAIT A SECOND!
DO YOU KNOW WHAT'S THROUGH THERE?
STOP DRAGGING ME LIKE THAT!
WHAT'S IN THERE?
THE ANATOMY ROOM. THERE ARE HUMAN CORPSES INSIDE.
REA-LLY?

I NEVER WOULD'VE IMAGINED
THE LAST TIME I WAS HERE WAS TWO YEARS AGO! THE PLACE STILL SMELLS THE SAME
EVEN THE LOCK HASN'T BEEN REPAIRED YET
COME ON. I'LL GIVE YOU A TOUR
Q.7 YOU'VE BEEN HERE BEFORE?
ON THE SHELVES ARE THE ORGANS AND SMALL SPECIMEN
THAT'S RIGHT!

THE SMALL ROOM NEXT DOOR IS THE LARGE BASIN WHERE THE BODIES ARE PRESERVED
YOU INTERESTED?
IT'S NOT WHAT I CAME HERE TO SEE
YOU'RE SUCH AN ANIMAL!

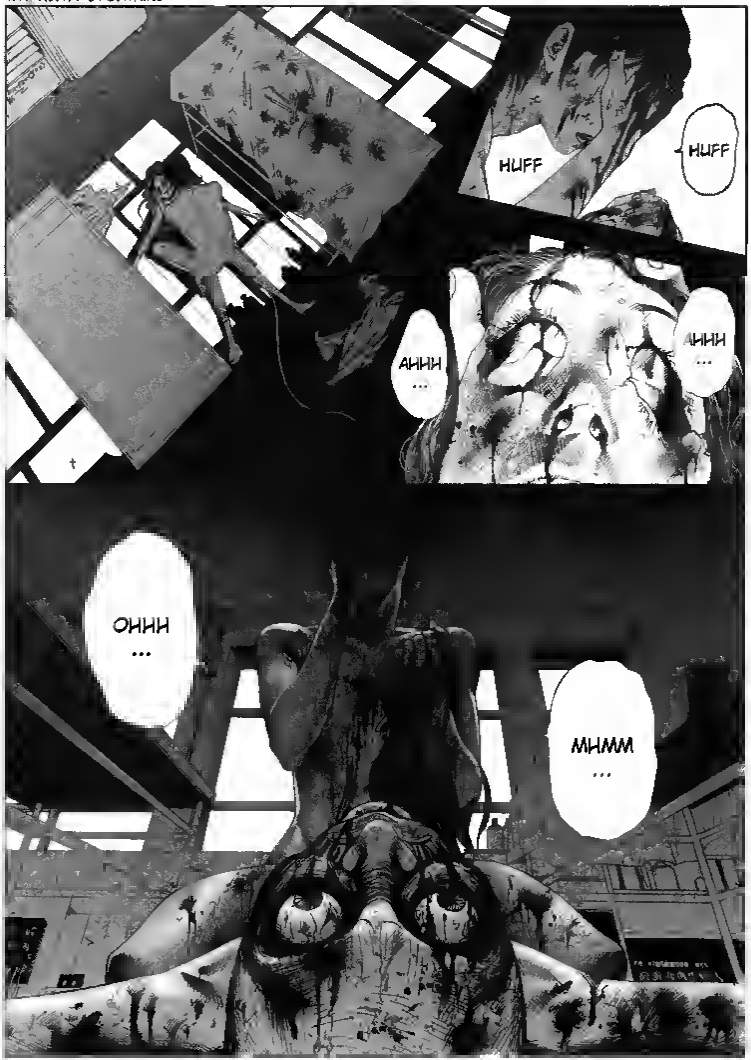
..
ZHAO YING?
?
DO YOU KNOW WHAT MISTAKE YOU'VE MADE?
!!!

YOU SHOULD NEVER HAVE LIVED WITH HER.

ZHANG QIAN, MY BELOVED, ALL THIS IS FOR YOU.
ACCEPT THIS FUNERAL.

HOW COULD I ABANDON YOU TO SOLITUDE? I FOUND SOME-ONE THAT WILL ACCOMPANY YOU.

T/N: HEAVY BREATHING



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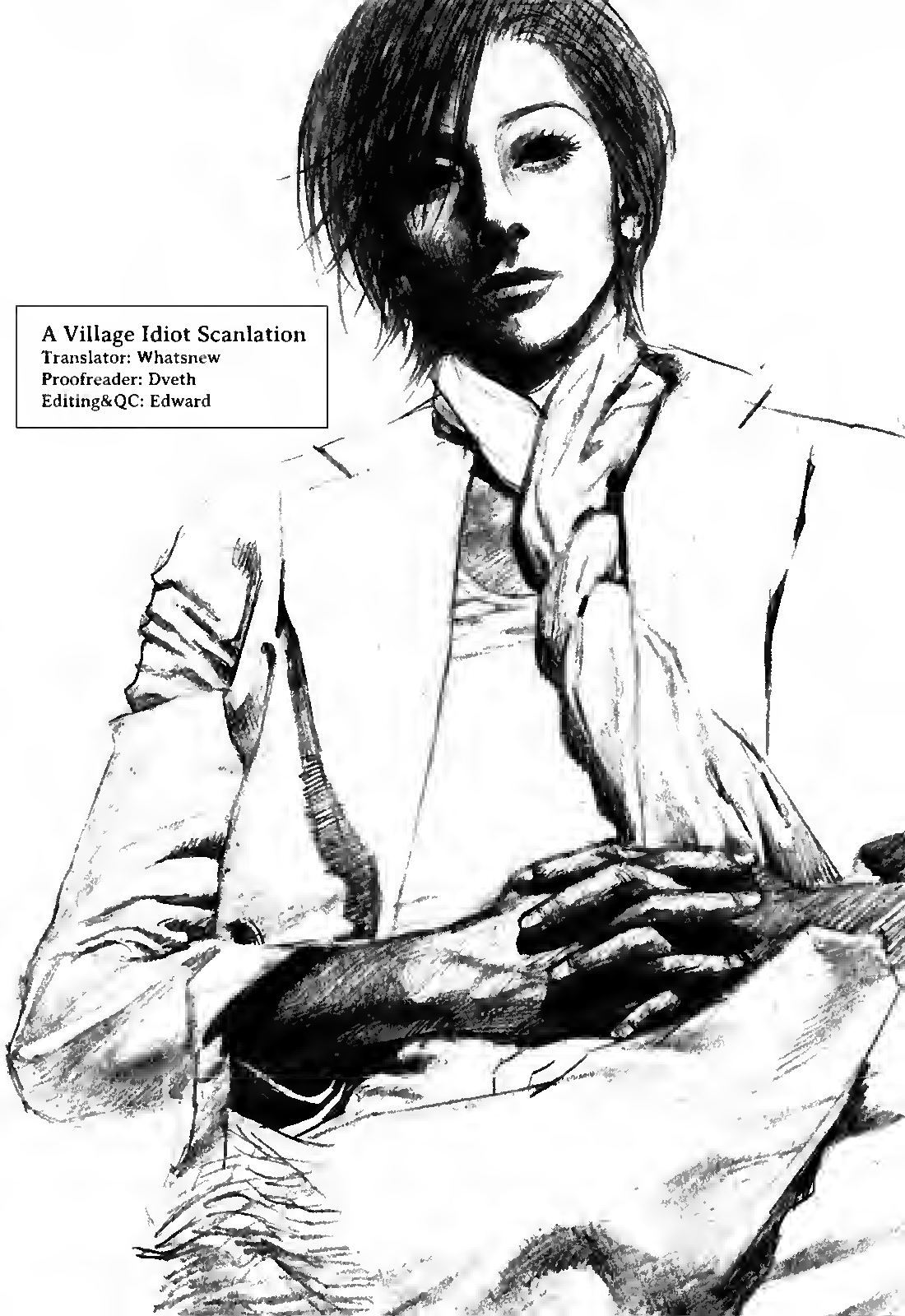

A Village Idiot Scanlation
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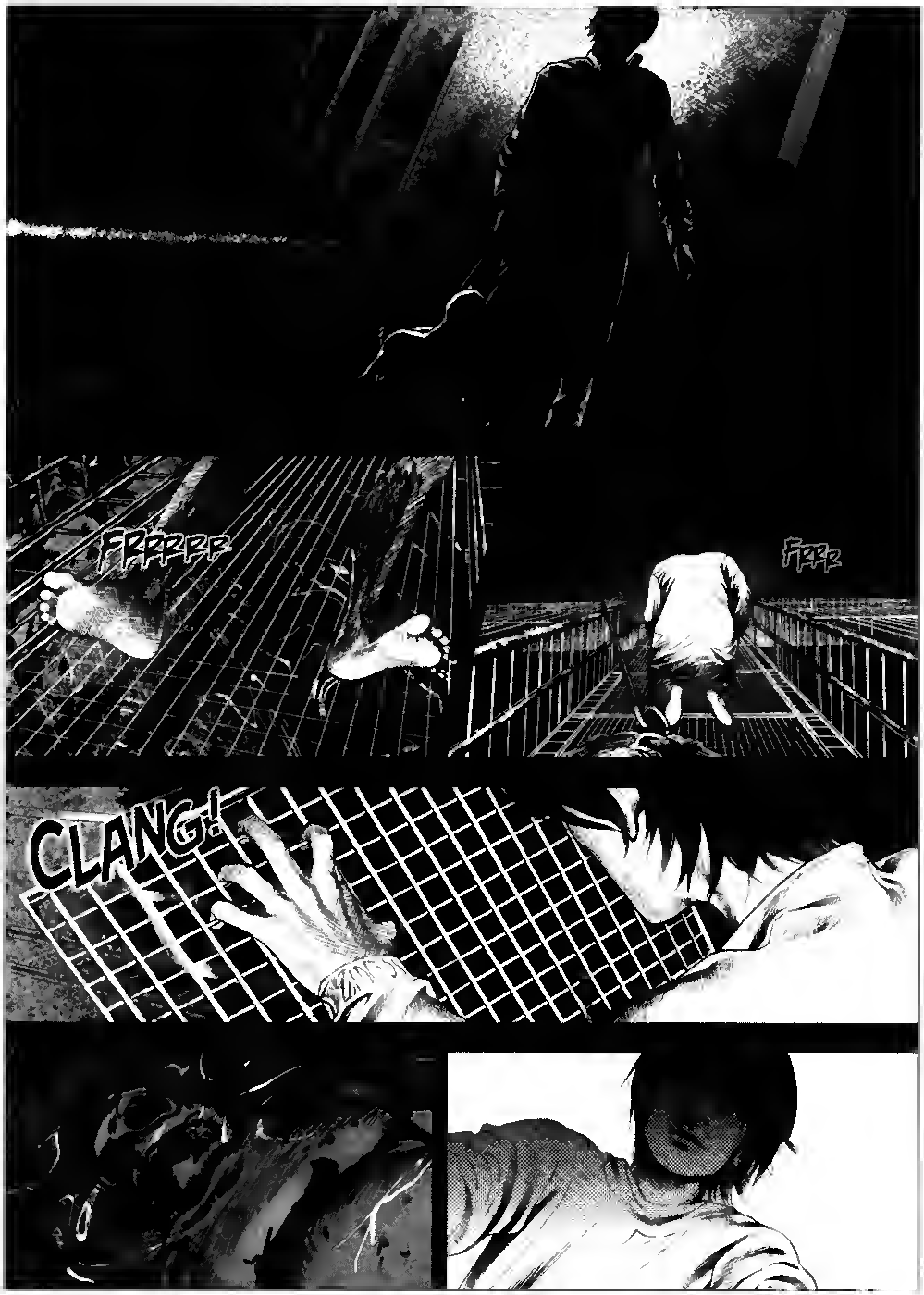
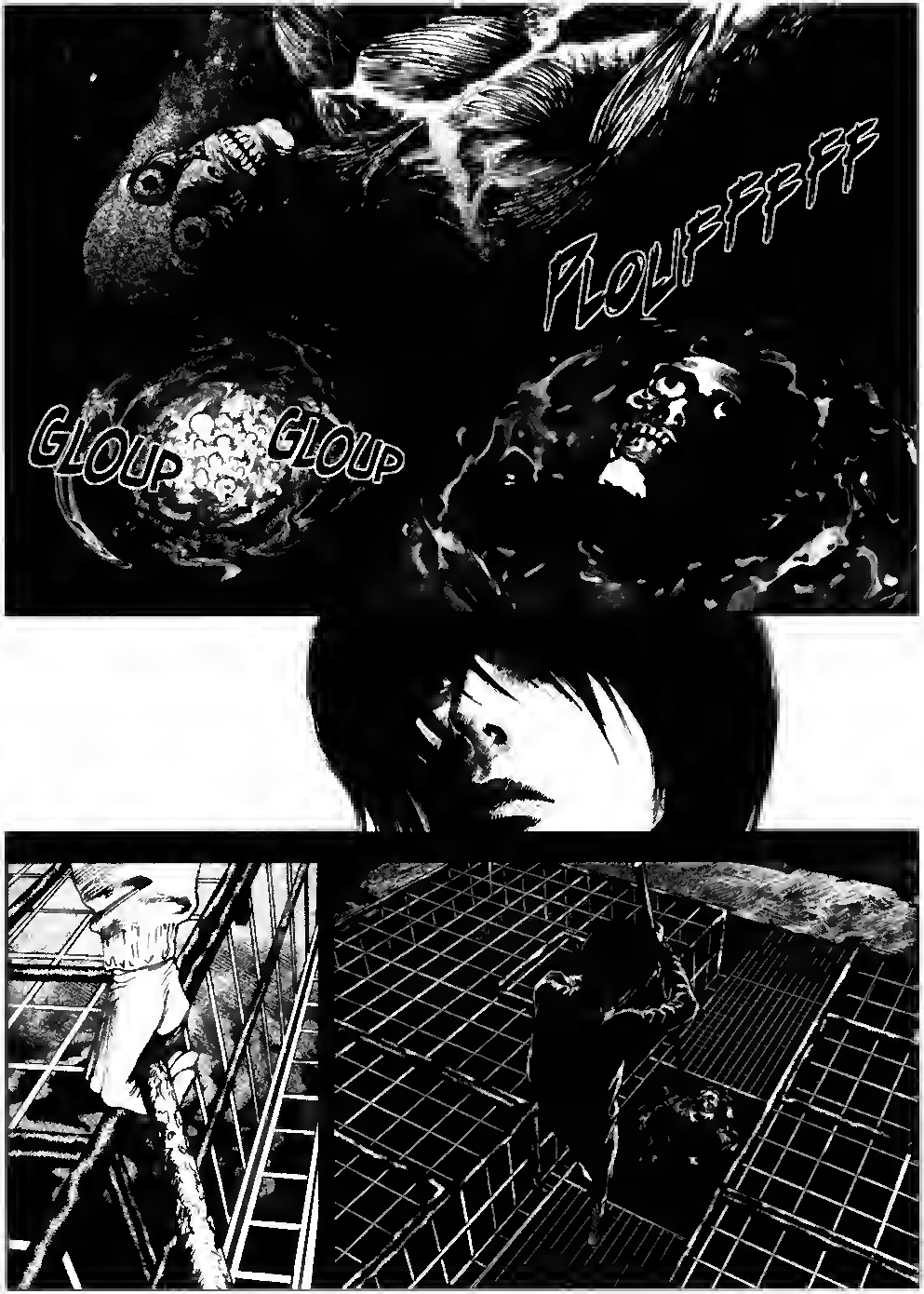
CLANG
...

DO YOU KNOW ME?

CLANG!
CLANG!


FRRRRR
FRRR
CLANG!


FLOUFFFFF
GLOUP GLOUP

FLOUFFFF
!

FLUFF
FFF

CLAC
PLOUF
PLOUF

GRRIC
PSCHH HHHH
FLOUP
FLOUP
GLO
GLO

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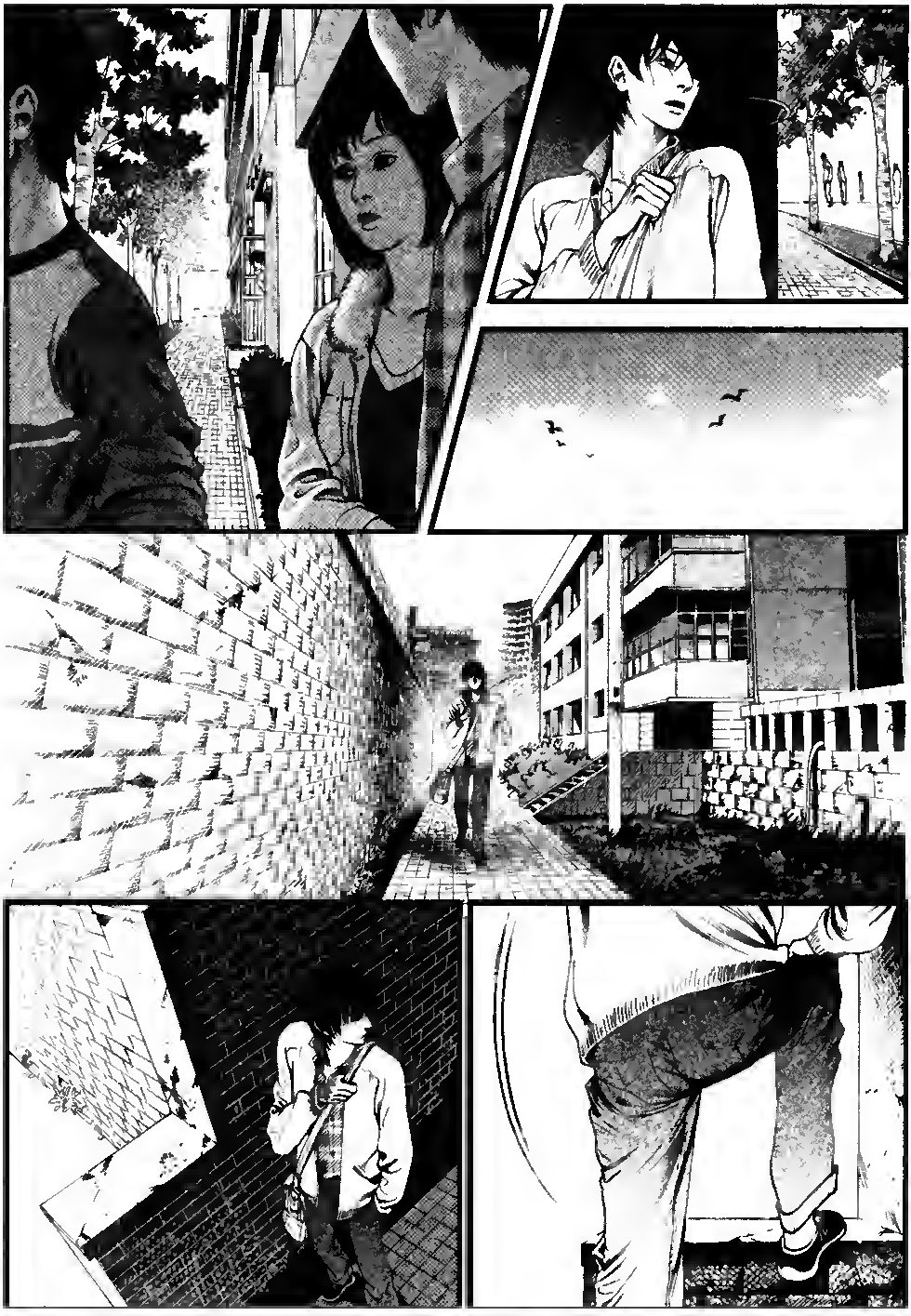
Editing&QC: Edward

解剖棟
ABOVE DOOR: ANATOMY ROOM



CRUNCH

AHH!
...
MY DARLING DU MING, BUY ME A GIFT.
Hmm...
DO YOU KNOW WHY I WANT A PRESENT?
It's your birthday next week.

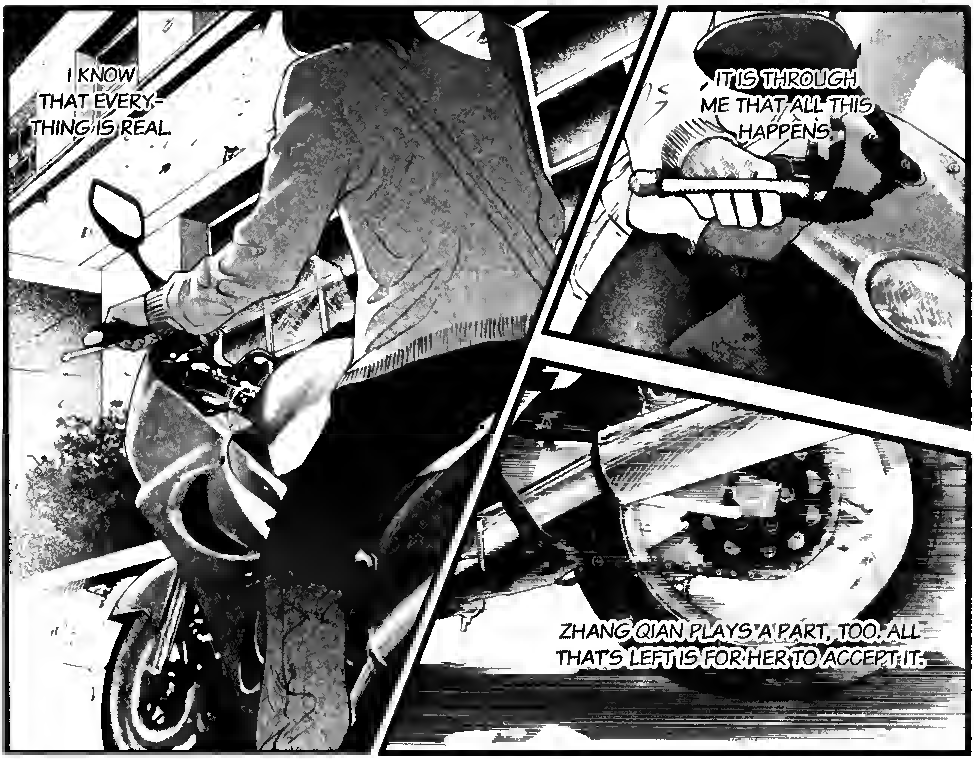
I DIDN'T THINK YOU KNEW.
Zhang Qian...
...I KNOW A LOT MORE ABOUT YOU THAN YOU COULD EVER IMAGINE.
FOR EXAMPLE. I KNOW YOUR BIRTHDAY. BUT ALSO YOUR HIP SIZE. YOUR WAIST SIZE. YOUR CHEST SIZE. YOUR MENSTRUAL CYCLE AS WELL...

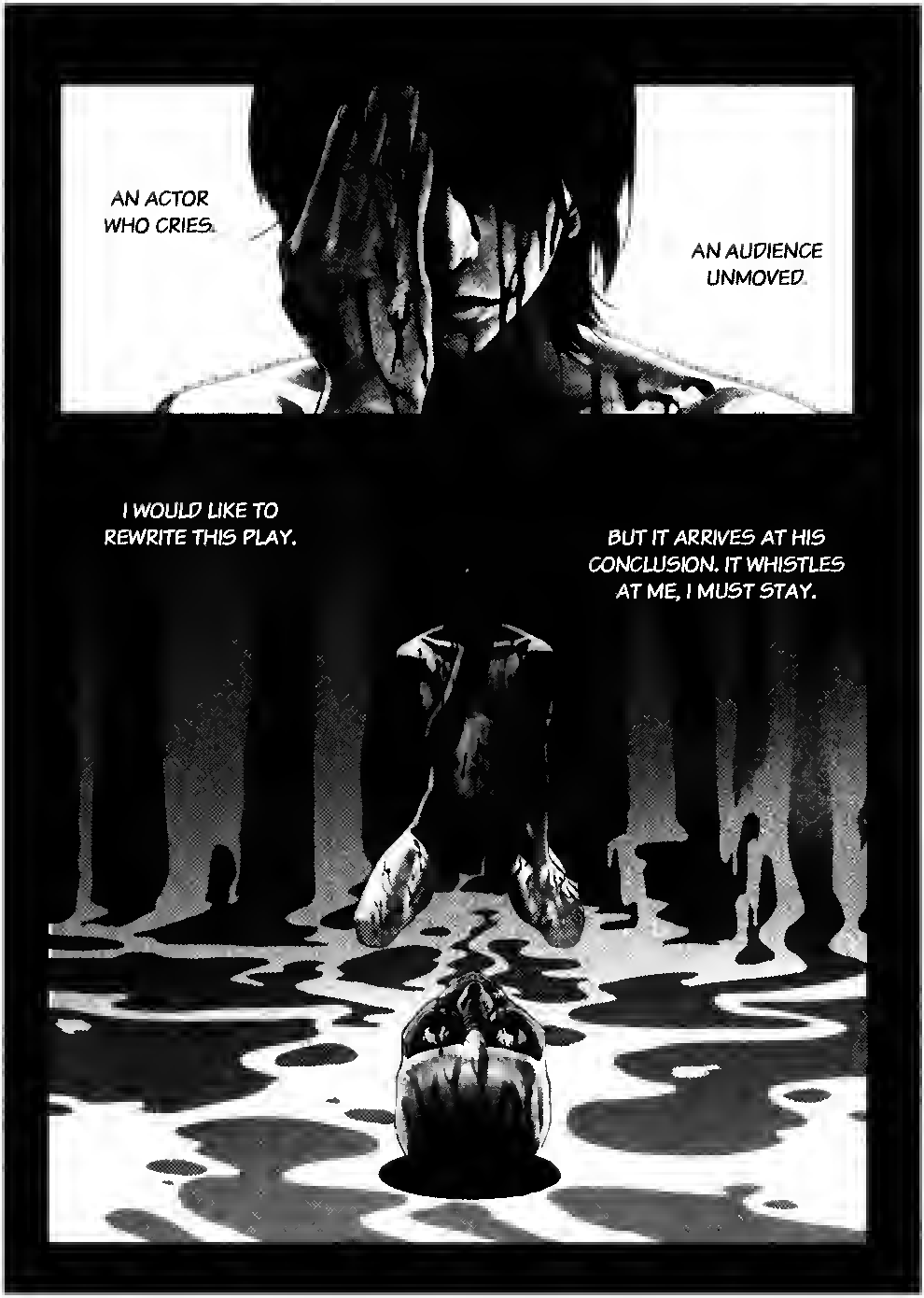
...
DU MING, I WOULD BE SCARED IF SOMEONE ELSE TOLD ME THAT...
BUT TODAY, I WANT TO HEAR IT FROM YOUR MOUTH.
ZHANG QIAN, YOU ARE VERY CRUEL. YOU ONLY TORMENT, AND NOW IT'S MY TURN TO BE TORMENTED BY YOU.
THE OTHER DAY...
Why not?
...
STOP.
NOTHING CAN HAPPEN BETWEEN US.
YOU ARE TOO PURE DU MING.

ZHANG QIAN, I FEEL LIKE I KNOW YOU SO WELL...
DO YOU THINK THAT YOU KNOW ME?
DU MING...
WHAT'S INSIDE YOU IS SO BEAUTIFUL
YOU DESERVE SOMEONE BETTER THAN ME, A GIRL WHO'S LIKE YOU.
...
SIGH...
FINE, ZHANG QIAN.
WHAT DO YOU WANT ME TO GET YOU?

I'VE BEEN IN A CURIOUS STATE THESE LAST FEW DAYS.

AS IF ALL THIS HAD ALREADY BEEN WRITTEN.


I KNOW THAT EVERY-THING IS REAL.
IT IS THROUGH ME THAT ALL THIS HAPPENS.
ZHANG QIAN PLAYS A PART, TOO. ALL THAT'S LEFT IS FOR HER TO ACCEPT IT.


AN ACTOR WHO CRIES.
AN AUDIENCE UNMOVED.
I WOULD LIKE TO REWRITE THIS PLAY.
BUT IT ARRIVES AT HIS CONCLUSION. IT WHISTLES AT ME, I MUST STAY.

ZHANG QIAN, IN YOUR PLAY I SHOULD BE THE PRINCE BUT I'M JUST A CLOWN. LOOK AT ME.
MUST THE PRINCE START TO SCREAM FOR YOU TO WAKE UP?

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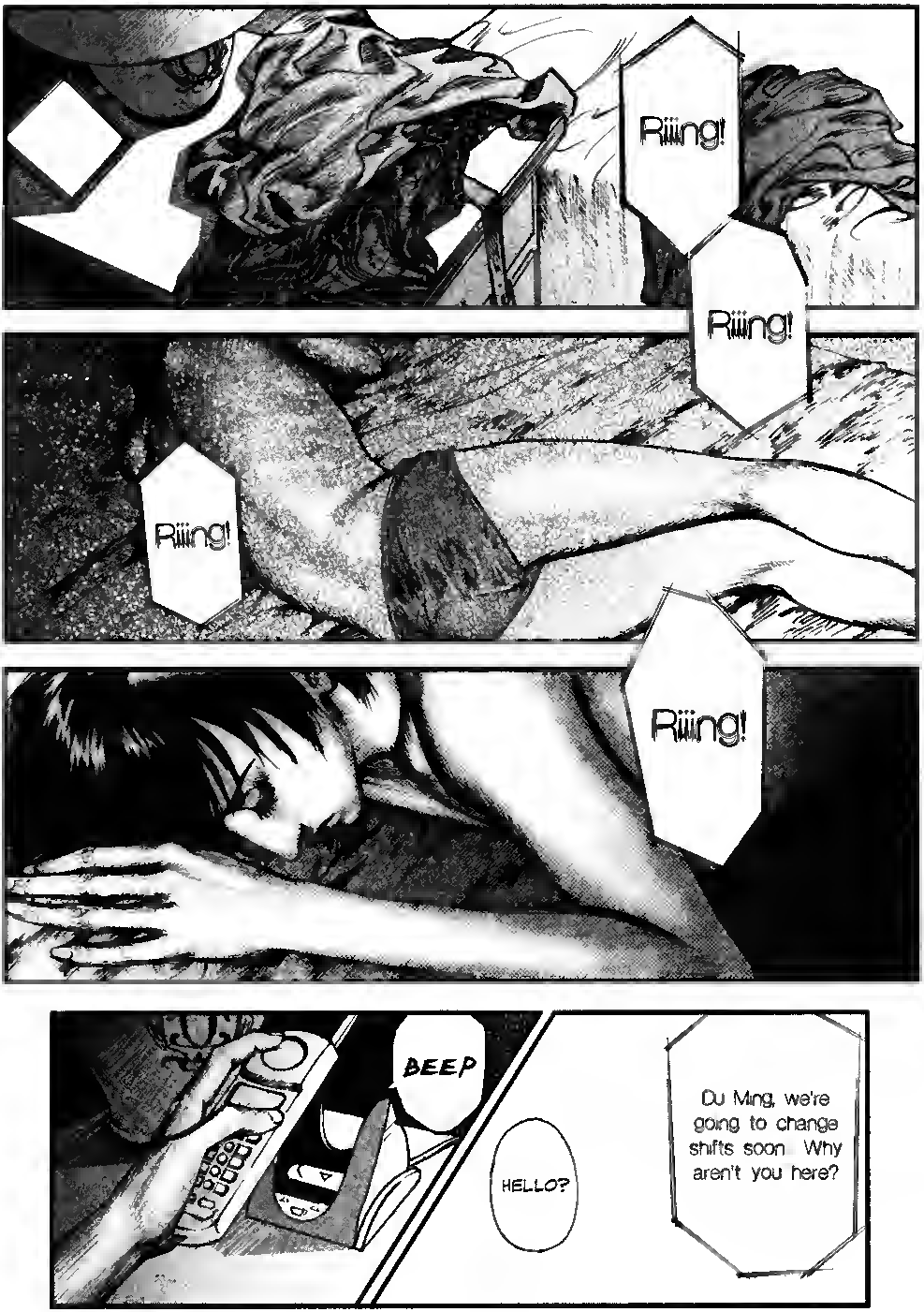
VILLAGE IDIOT SCANLATIONS

color by panba

CRUNCH
NOT RIPE.

WHOUF!
WHOUF!
BARK!
BARK!

WHAF!
AHRRRR!
AHRRRR!
RRRRR!
BARK!


Riiing!
Riiing!
Riiing!
Riiing!
BEEP
HELLO?
Du Ming, we're going to change shifts soon. Why aren't you here?

I OPERATED ON MY FRIEND'S DOG YESTERDAY, IT TOOK A WHILE, I JUST WOKE UP...
You're telling me it's a dog's fault?!
You made me a promise, remember?
TONIGHT, I HAVE TO ACCOMPANY YOU
Don't apologize either! Well, you coming?
OF COURSE, I'M COMING.
RIGHT... WHAT COLOUR SHIRT ARE YOU GOING TO WEAR TODAY?
Ah! The same one as the last time we met
WHAT WOULD YOU LIKE TO EAT?
A giant ice cream!

DOCTOR DU MING!
THERE'S A PACKAGE FOR YOU AT RECEPTION.
THANK YOU. I'LL PICK IT UP LATER.
THANK YOU MY PRINCE
HEY, HERE'S YOUR ICE CREAM. SO BE IT IF YOU BECOME FAT.
DU MING, YOU'RE ONLY GETTING HERE NOW? I NEARLY DIED OF STARVATION.
IT'S REALLY NOTHING.
ANYWAY, IF I ONLY HAVE ONE NOW AND THEN...
OH NO I'M BIG ENOUGH ALREADY!
ME TOO!
I'VE HAD ENOUGH. EAT SOME!

...
FINE, NO ONE WANTS IT. BUT WE CAN'T LET IT GO TO WASTE!
DU MING, TAKE IT!
WANG YAO, WE'RE NOT AS LUCKY AS YOU! IT GOES STRAIGHT TO YOUR BREASTS!
HEY DU MING, EAT IT.
IT'S FOR YOU.
NO WAY!
SO BE IT, I'LL BECOME A LITTLE PIG!
DU MING, DO YOU WANT TO PLAY MAHJONG WITH US?
I'M NOT VERY LUCKY RIGHT NOW.
IT WOULD HELP ME IF YOU WERE HERE.
LET'S GO GIRLS! MIX THEM UP, DU MING IS MY SPECIAL ADVISOR! SAY YOUR PRAYERS!

男用更衣室
CLICK
I MADE YOU A COFFEE, WITH THIS WE CAN CHAT ALL NIGHT. .
YOU CAN'T GO TO SLEEP...
*MEN'S LOCKER ROOM
DON'T WORRY.
IS IT GOOD?
VERY.
REALLY?
I MADE IT WITH EXTRA LOVE!

I ALSO HAVE A FEW SMALL THINGS TO NIBBLE ON.
WE'RE PULLING AN ALL-NIGHTER, IT'LL BE GOOD TO EAT
WOULD YOU PREFER DRIED BEEF OR CHOCOLATE?
HMM.
BOYS EAT TOO MUCH SUGAR
I'LL GIVE YOU THE BEEF!
DU MING?

...
SHHHHH
LAND
PHEW.

TSS TSS!
TSS TSS
TSS TSS!
TSS TSS!
TSS

THERE SHOULDN'T BE ANY CRICKETS THIS SEASON.
SINCE EVERYTHING BECOMES DISORDERED, WE MUST LIVE WITH ROUTINES.
IF EXISTENCE SEEMS IMPOSSIBLE, LIVE DIFFERENTLY AND BLAME NO ONE BUT YOURSELF.
WHY DO YOU TRY TO FLEE WHEN YOUR EYES SAY NOTHING EXISTS? TRANSFORM YOURSELF.
CHANGE THE EMPTINESS INTO A STORY.
I HOLD YOUR LETTER IN MY HAND AND I CAN'T HELP BUT IMAGINE YOUR LIPS, YOUR HIPS.
I CARESS MYSELF BETWEEN MY THIGHS. IT MAY BE THE ONLY WAY TO LOVE TONIGHT.

I THINK OF YOUR LIPS, YOUR HIPS...
I CONTINUE UNTIL I CUM.
UH...
ZHANG QIAN.
AND I BITE MYSELF SO I WILL NOT CRY.

EVERYONE'S HERE?
THEN WE CAN START THIS MEETING.
...
THAT WANG YAO PLAYED WELL. SHE WASN'T THE ONLY NURSE UP TO SOMETHING
SHE WAS ON DUTY LAST NIGHT. DU MING STAYED OVERNIGHT...
男用更衣室

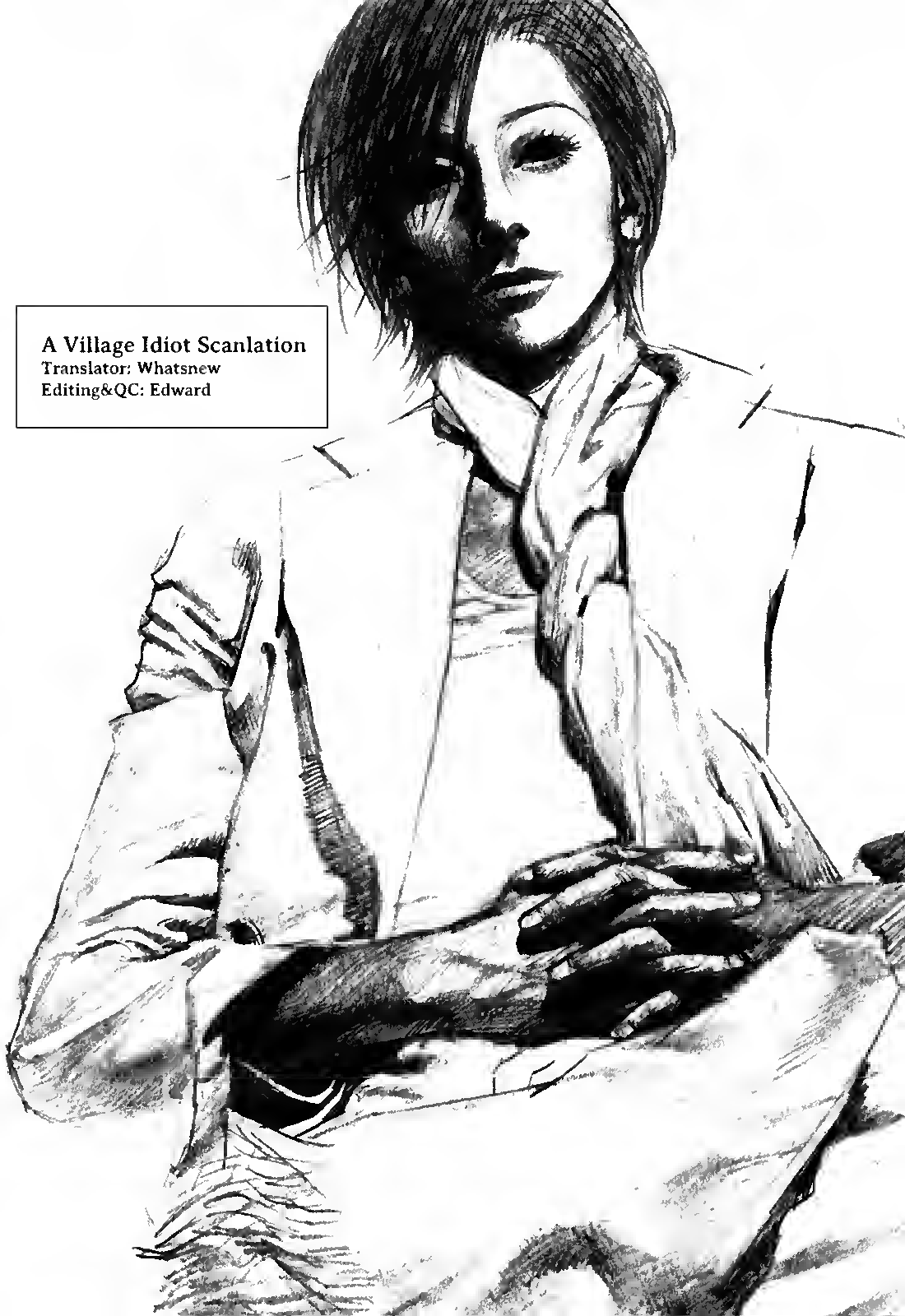
...
DU MING!
WHAT ARE YOU DOING?
SURPRISE!

CLICK
WHAT HAS HAPPENED?
I DON'T WANT TO BE ALONE TONIGHT.
DU MING,
I WANT TO GO HOME WITH YOU.
YOU ARE JUST TIRED. GO HOME AND REST.
I'LL CALL YOU.
...

OKAY.
I'M LEAVING THEN.
CLIC
CLAC

DOCTOR SONG YANG HASN'T ARRIVED YET?
NO. AND IT LOOKS LIKE HE TURNED OFF HIS CELL PHONE.
YESTERDAY I FOUND MYSELF ALONE FOR AN OPERATION. HE DIDN T COME IN AND HE DIDN'T EVEN CALL!
FINE. WELL WE CAN CALL HIS HOME! HE MUST THINK HE'S ON VACATION.
WHAT ARE WE GOING TO DO? I CANNOT REPLACE HIM TODAY.

T/N: JOKINGLY TELLING THEM TO STOP.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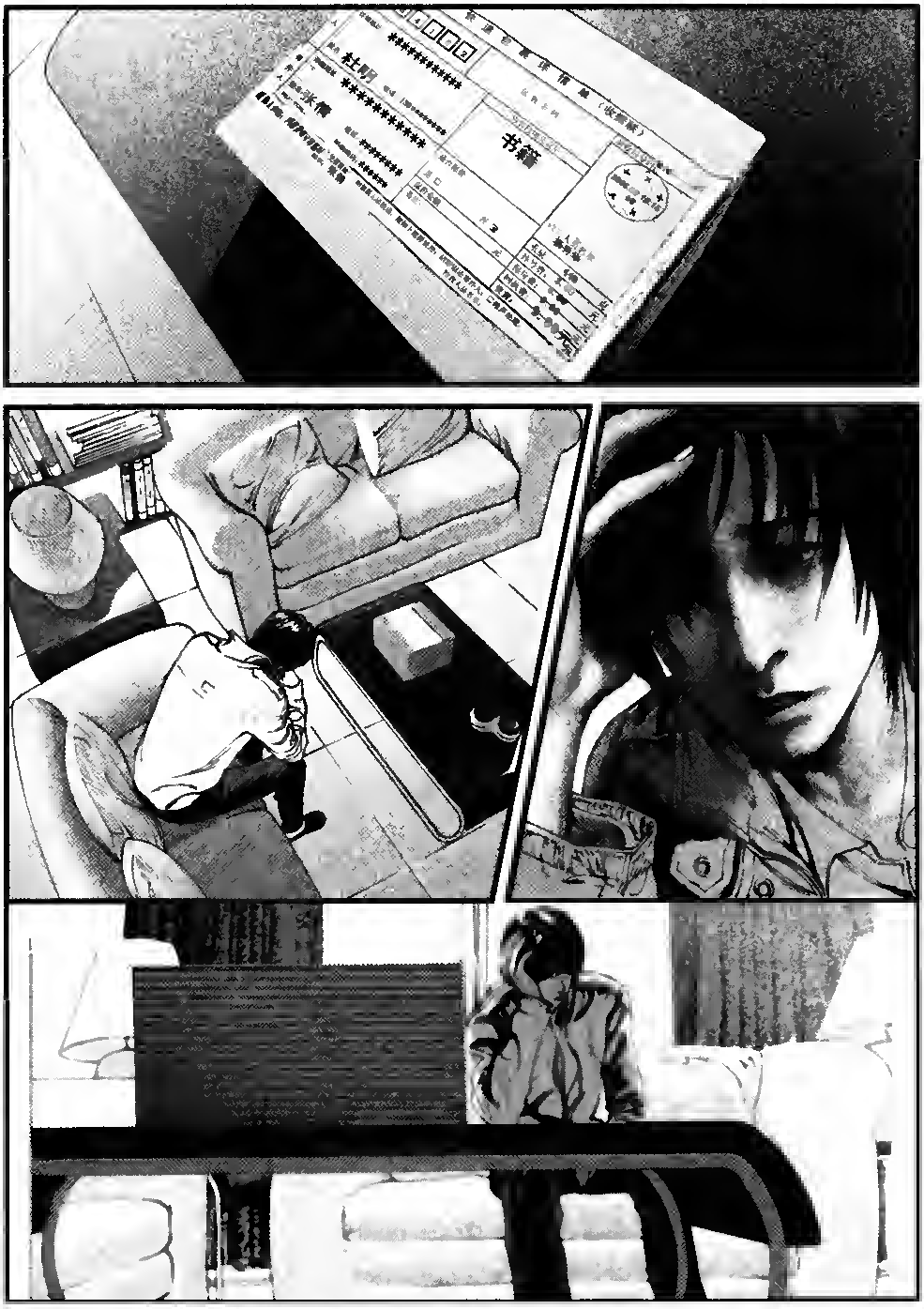
CLIC


書籍

...
PROFESSOR WANG. MEET ME. IN ANATOMY LAB. AFTER CLASS. ZHANG QIAN.
ZHANG QIAN... WHAT ARE YOU TRYING TO TELL ME?

TIC
TAC
TIC
TAC
TIC
TAC

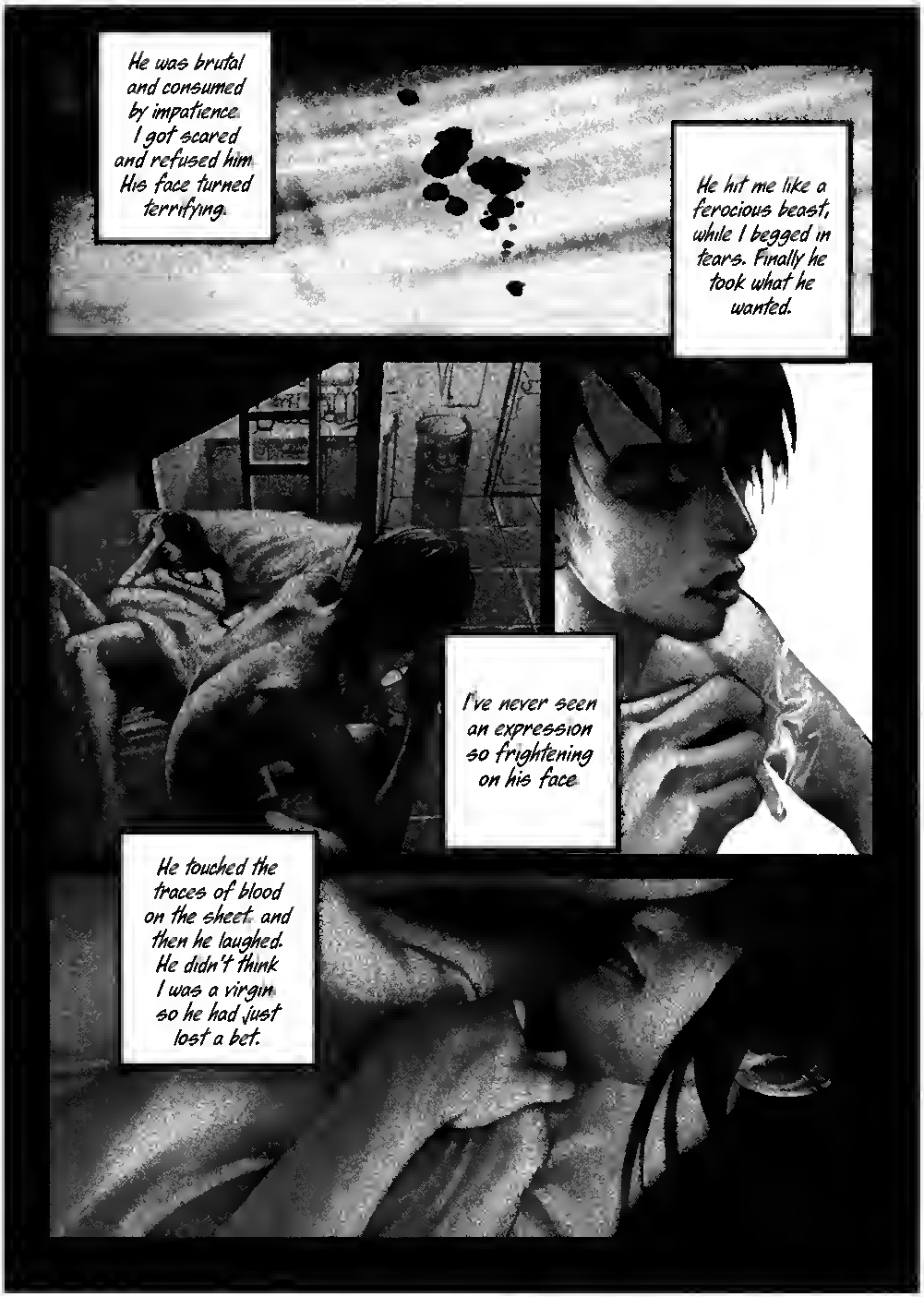
4 July
4 July
My darling Du Ming,
I have never kept a journal before now.
THE 4TH OF JULY,
YOUR BIRTHDAY.
This might be the last time.

I will write about the days where you live in each of my thoughts. But my pen seems so dry...
I am dizzy thinking of you. In the morning the sun passes through the window and gently warms me, as your gaze did in the past.
I look outside and I think I see you

In the evening, lying on my bed, I think of you. Your soft lips, your tender arms.
I write your name on the walls then I scratch it out. Just until the next day, when I start again.
I imagine my hands are yours caressing my body. I wish you were really here, against me touching me.

Du Ming, tell me that all this never existed.
That day, on the terrace, the light shone on the path of my loss.
I arrived at university in 1994. The pristine white of medical uniforms fascinated me.
I was happy. I admired this profession like no other and I was proud to be there.
I had many friends around me... I felt like a princess.

Of course the prince also made his appearance
Li was the president of the student association. He resembled you a lot.
I fell in love quickly. So when he asked me to be his girlfriend, I was happy and confused at the same time.
I spent my best days at university with him.
And then my dream become a nightmare. One afternoon he burst into my dormitory.

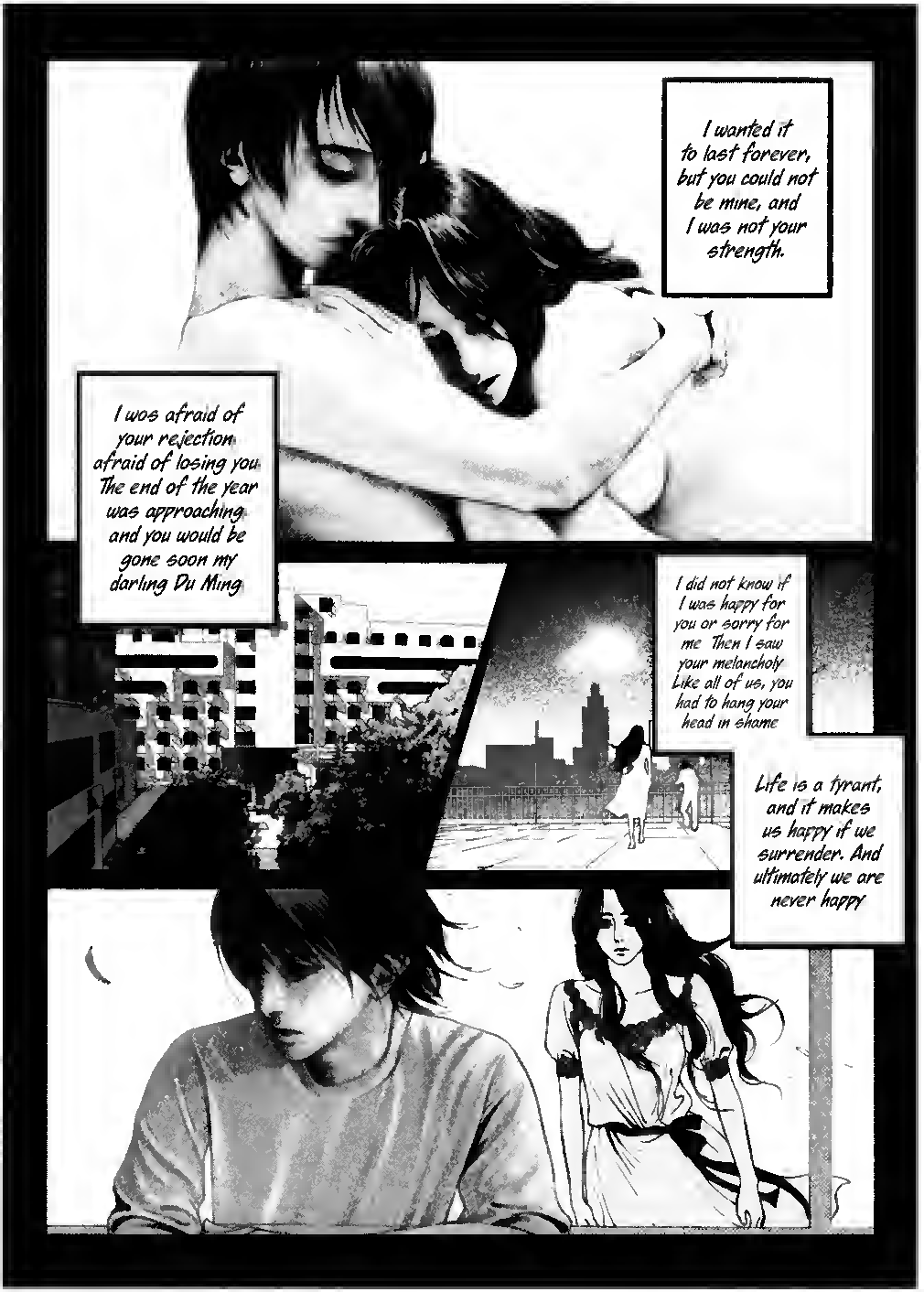

He was brutal and consumed by impatience. I got scared and refused him. His face turned terrifying.
He hit me like a ferocious beast, while I begged in tears. Finally he took what he wanted.
I've never seen an expression so frightening on his face.
He touched the traces of blood on the sheet, and then he laughed. He didn't think I was a virgin, so he had just lost a bet.

He also never imagined that I would denounce him in front of the school.
When he found out, he paid me a visit with several of his friends.
I knew why the dormitory was empty that day. My roommate had been paid 200 yuan to go to the cinema.
Those whom I shared my life with for a year had become strangers. My body was frozen with an icy shiver

When my parents found out, my father hit me. Because I made the whole sordid story public,
my entire family lost face.
As for Li, he was expelled for breaking the rules. I realized that I had no one around me.
Several times after, Li reappeared to harass me.
He wouldn't let it end like that.

The next day, all the desks of the university were covered with slanderous inscriptions of my infamy.
All these immaculate white coats now seemed like vicious animals. They made me sick.
It was more than gossip and strange looks. I was like a ghost to these people. Until, Du Ming, you appeared.

While I thought that nothing would ever make me feel like living again, your face made my heart beat until it was breaking!
I stood silently by your side, but I was just trying to silence my heart.
And the more you seemed inattentive, the more I felt captive. I fell in love with you.
I felt that with you I could be filled anew with pure feelings.


I wanted it to last forever, but you could not be mine, and I was not your strength.
I was afraid of your rejection afraid of losing you. The end of the year was approaching and you would be gone soon my darling Du Ming
I did not know if I was happy for you or sorry for me. Then I saw your melancholy. Like all of us, you had to hang your head in shame
Life is a tyrant, and it makes us happy if we surrender. And ultimately we are never happy

I wanted to do something about Wang Lian Pu for you. I put 500 yuan on his desk.
But he refused to be bought. His hand closed over mine.
The anatomy department needed someone. If I stayed in school, your exam wouldn't be a problem.
I laughed and accepted. That night, I met him in the anatomy lab.

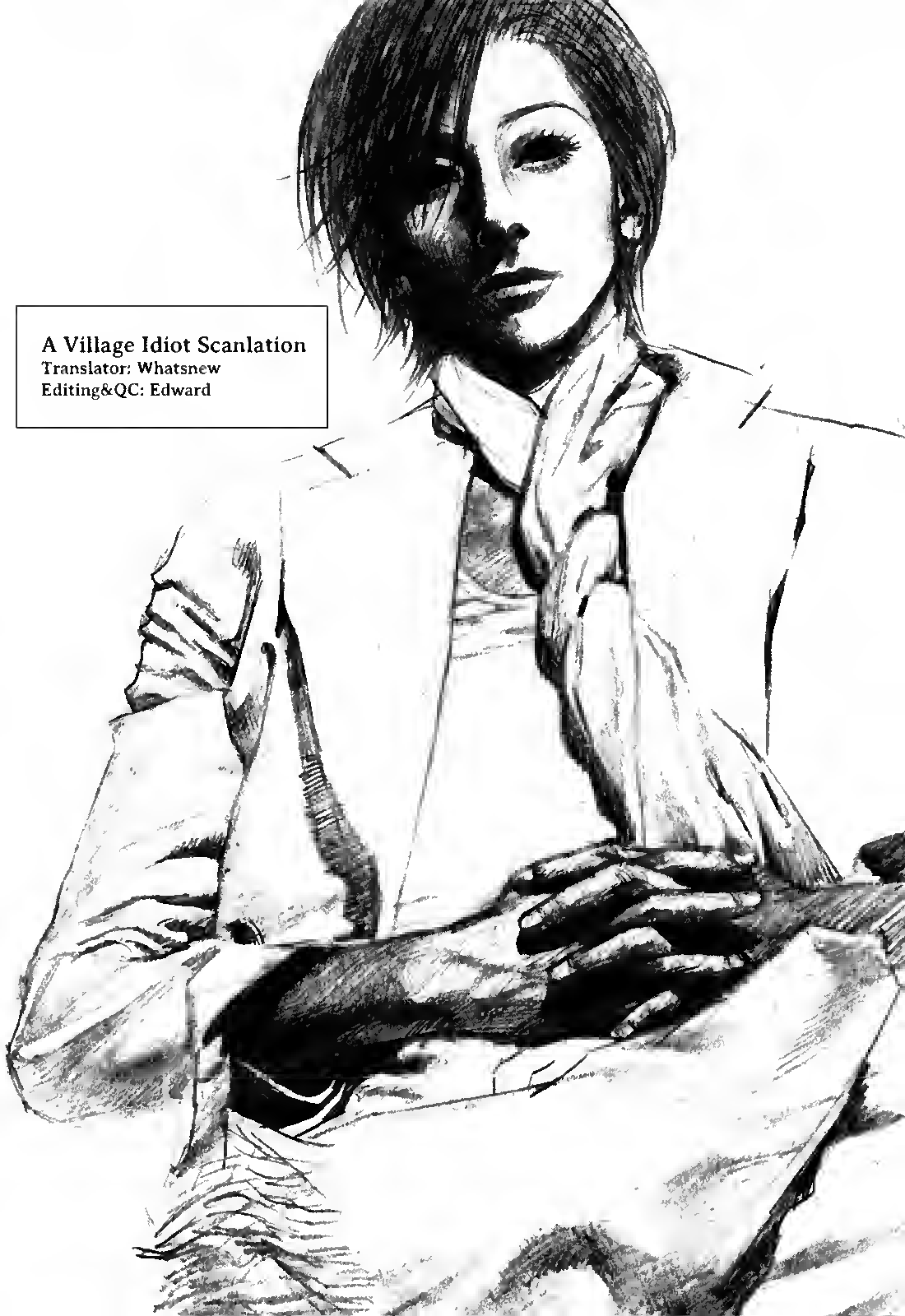
Men like him will do anything to get between a woman's thighs.
And he rubbed against me like a beast. his foul face came and went above mine.
I turned my head to keep from crying. It's thanks to his rotten seed that you have your diploma today.

When you took me into your arms, I wanted to hold you tight against me. But I knew I was unworthy.
What I had just done would have made you hang your head in shame again. I did not want you to blame me.
So when you left, I cried. I thought I'd lost you forever.

While I wrote this letter, I felt like the condemned ready to receive their sentence
杜明
There was only your voice but I knew you had always been there!
Yet I never would have thought that you had a connection with the disappearance of Wang Lian Pu
How naive I was! You noticed the link between him and I!
That same night, I returned to the anatomy lab

I rushed to the pool and I opened the last cage.
My whole body was shaking. And then I recognized the shine of that dull gold tooth.
I ran until I almost collapsed and vomited.

I know now that there is no pure person in this world. I wanted to forget, but I couldn't.
There is only one way to escape this horror.
Du Ming, I don't blame you. All of this happened by my hand. Right now nothing beautiful is left. Nobody pure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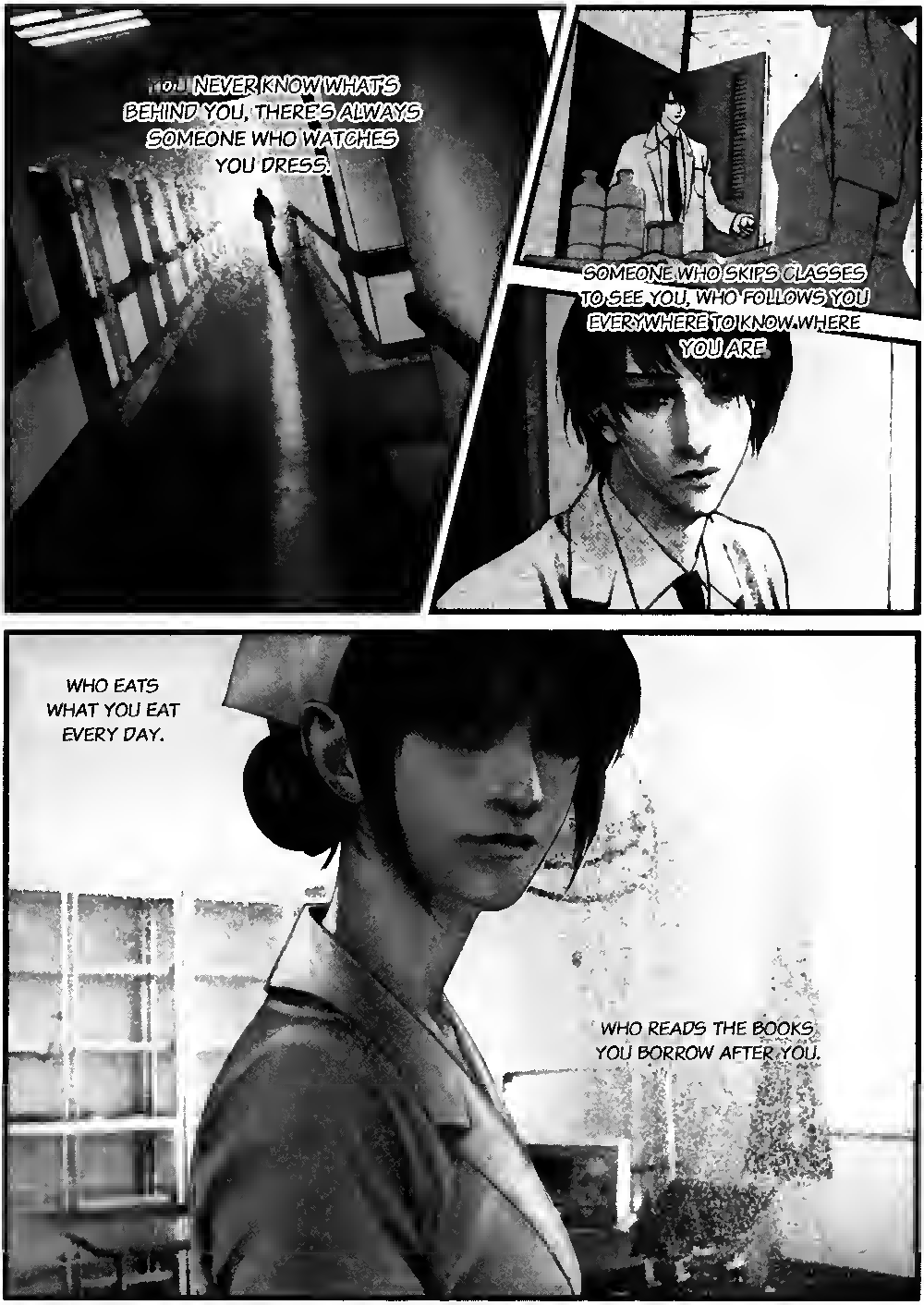
ZHANG QIAN'S LETTER BECOMES MORE AND MORE ILLEGIBLE. I STROKE THE STAINS THAT COVERED HER WORDS. HER TEARS WERE RUNNING DOWN EACH PAGE.
THEN I GENTLY CLOSE HER DIARY AND I PUT IT WITH THE OTHER LETTERS AT THE BOTTOM OF A BOX. I DON'T DARE TO LOOK AT IT MORE.
I BURY IT UNDER A PINE TREE, NEAR THE MOUNTAIN, BEHIND THE HOSPITAL.

I PUT SEVERAL STONES ON TOP.
THE SCHOOL OF MEDICINE, THE TERRACE, THE OTHERS...
EVERYTHING IS FINISHED NOW.


YOU NEVER KNOW WHAT'S BEHIND YOU, THERE'S ALWAYS SOMEONE WHO WATCHES YOU DRESS.
SOMEONE WHO SKIPS CLASSES TO SEE YOU, WHO FOLLOWS YOU EVERYWHERE TO KNOW WHERE YOU ARE.
WHO EATS WHAT YOU EAT EVERY DAY.
WHO READS THE BOOKS YOU BORROW AFTER YOU.

WHERE WERE YOU THIS AFTER NOON?
SOMEONE WHO WATCHES EVERY DAY IN FRONT OF YOUR WINDOW AND HOPES TO SEE THE WIND TEAR YOUR HANGING CLOTHES.
I DO NOT WANT YOU TO GO.
OUT BACK, ON THE MOUNTAIN.
SOMEONE WHO RUNS BREATHLESSLY UP TO YOU.
IT S JUST A GRAIN OF SAND
YOUR EYES ARE ALL RED AND SWOLLEN.
LET ME SEE.
TO GRAZE YOUR SHOULDER FOR A MOMENT.

OUR MEETING ON THE TERRACE WAS NOT A COINCIDENCE.
WANG YAO.
I HAVE LONG WISHED FOR...
BE MINE.
MY ONE TRUE LOVE.

AND WHEN, FROM OUTSIDE THE WINDOW, I SAW YOU IN THE CLUTCHES OF WANG LIAN PU, I PROMISED TO KILL THAT PIG.
THIS IS WHAT I WANT YOU TO KNOW.
MY LOVE, FOREVER.

DU MING, I'M NOT A VIRGIN...
...I KNOW.
DU MING...
YES?
THE POLICE CALLED YOU TODAY. WAS IT ABOUT SONG YANG?
YES, I TOLD THEM THAT YOU WERE WITH ME THE WHOLE NIGHT.
DU MING, I DON'T WANT TO LIE TO YOU. THAT NIGHT I MET WITH SONG YANG BEHIND THE HOSPITAL.
I KNOW.
YOU HAVE NOTHING TO WORRY ABOUT.
SONG YANG IS NOTHING BUT A PILE OF ASHES.
THE POLICE WILL NEVER FIND A BODY OR EVIDENCE. DON'T WORRY.

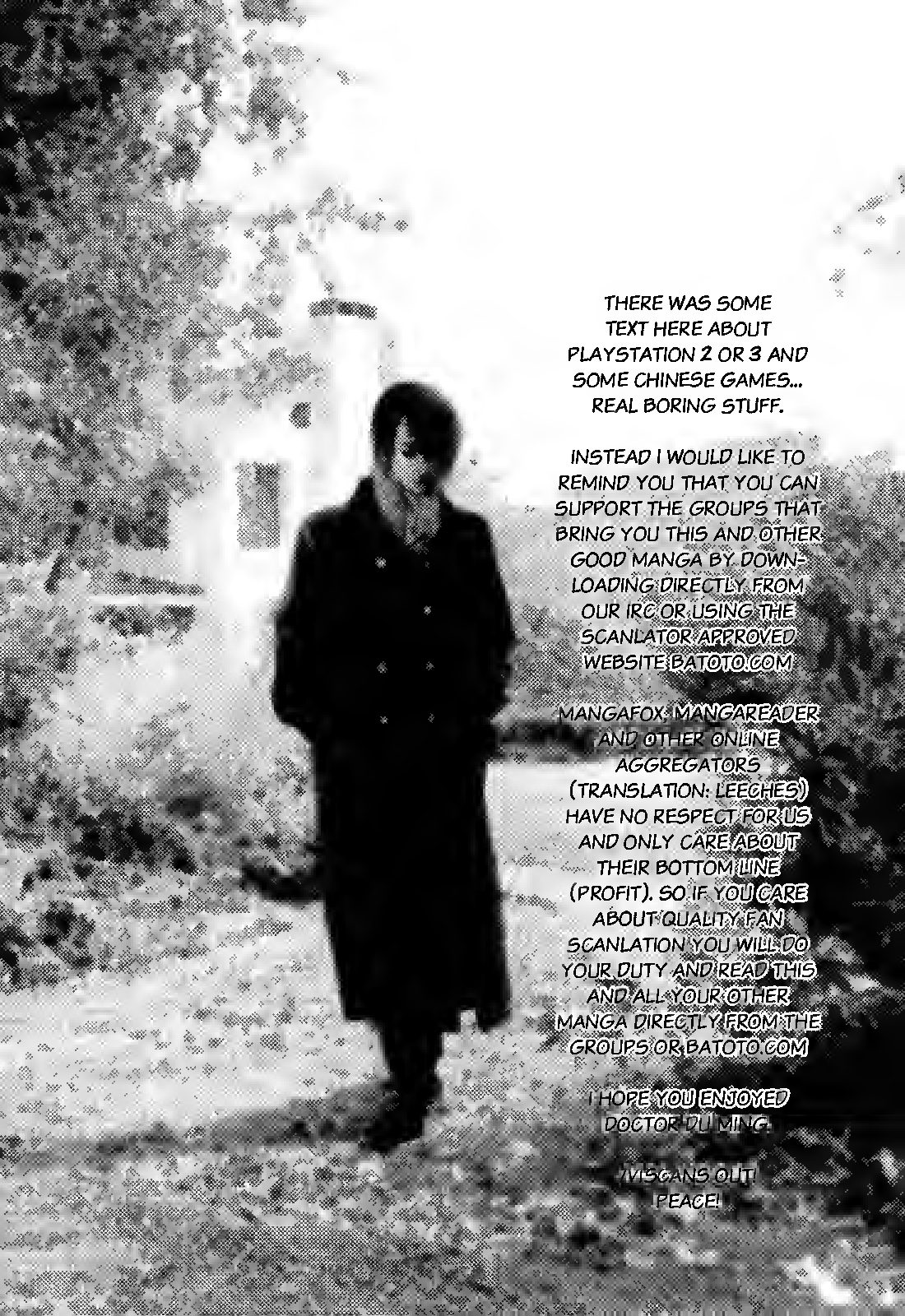
...
HOW DID YOU KNOW ...?
I ALSO KNOW THE EVENING THAT YOU WERE ON DUTY, THE NIGHT WAS VERY HOT.
YOU SLEPT IN THE MEN'S LOCKER ROOM.
CURLED UP LIKE A CAT.

YOUR BODY
WAS SO TENDER.
SO DESIRABLE.

DU MING, HOW CAN YOU LOVE ME NOW?

SOMEONE ONCE TOLD ME THIS:
"NOBODY IS PURE IN THIS WORLD..."

FIN


THERE WAS SOME TEXT HERE ABOUT PLAYSTATION 2 OR 3 AND SOME CHINESE GAMES... REAL BORING STUFF.
INSTEAD I WOULD LIKE TO REMIND YOU THAT YOU CAN SUPPORT THE GROUPS THAT BRING YOU THIS AND OTHER GOOD MANGA BY DOWN-LOADING DIRECTLY FROM OUR IRC OR USING THE SCANLATOR APPROVED WEBSITE BATOTO.COM
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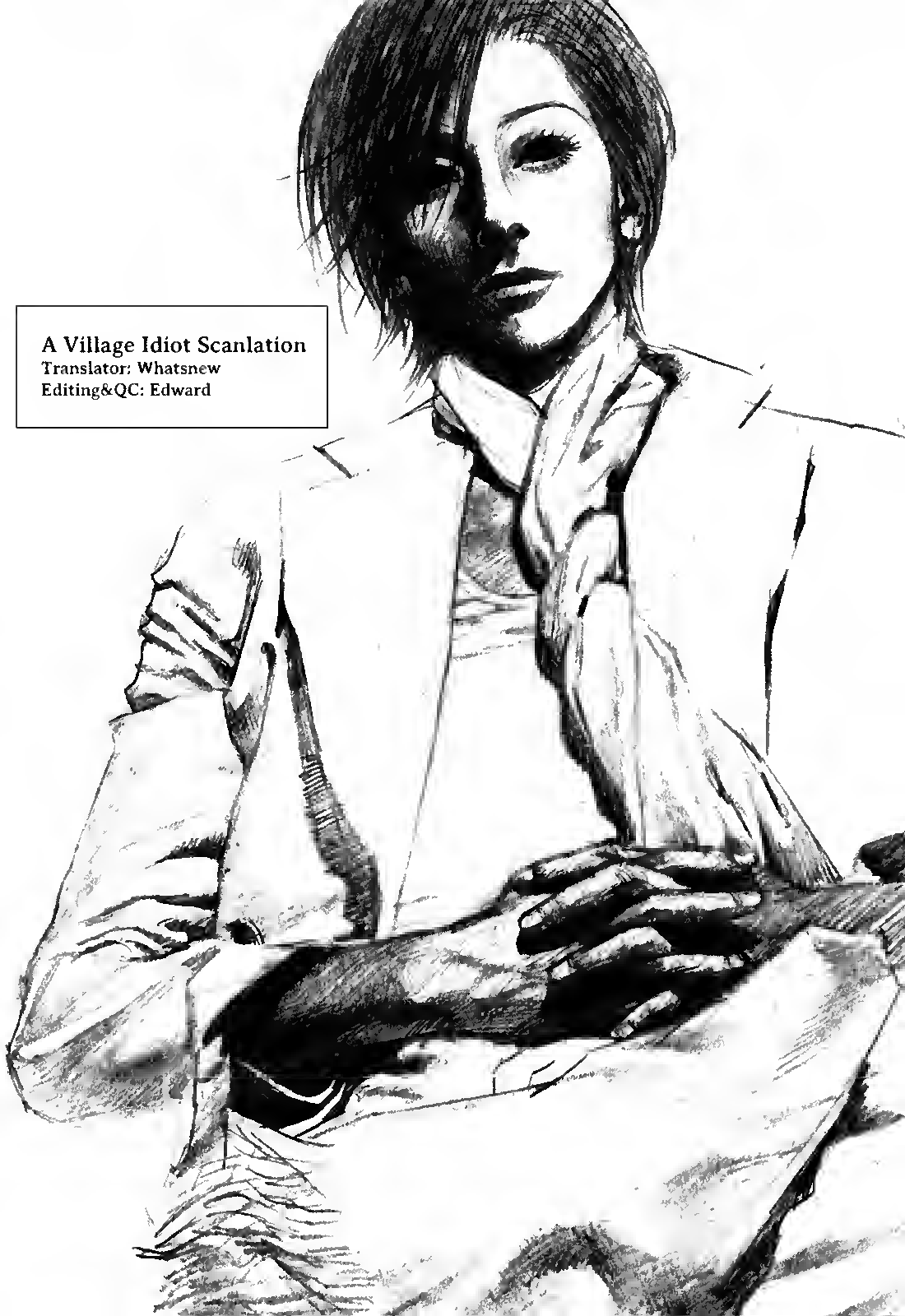
I HOPE YOU ENJOYED DOCTOR DU MING.
VEGANS OUT!
PEACE!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